Spirit of the Times

OFFICE 157 BROADWAY. NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, APRIL 21, 1838. VOL. VIII. No. 10.

Amusements for the Week.

PARK THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, April 21—Last night of the engagement of Madame Caradori Allan and Mr. Brough. TAE SIEGE OF ROCHRLLE and OUR MARY ANNE.
MONDAY, April 23—Second night of La Petite Augusta's Engagement. THE DEW DROP, or THE SYLPHIDE: The Sylph, La Petite Augusta—with other entertainments.
TUESDAY, April 24—Third night of La Petite Augusta in THE DEW DROP, with other entertainments.
WEDNESDAY, April 25—PATRICIAN AND PARVENUE, and LA BAYADERE.
THURSDAY, April 26—Last night but one of the engagement of La Petito Augusta. THE DEW DROP, or LA SYLPHIDE.
FRIDAY, April 27—LA PETITE AUGUSTA'S BENEFIT.
Boxes $1, Pit 50 cts., Gallery 25 cts. Doors open at 6½—Performances to commence at 7.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

A report of the *Milledgeville* (Ga.) *Races* reached us just as our paper was going to press. Harrison's *David Bailey* won the Plate, Mile heats—Neal's *Ajarrah Harrison* the Two mile purse—Edmondson's *Turnbull* the Three mile purse—Hammond & Lovell's *Gerow* the Four mile purse—and Col. Sandford's Imp. Hedgeford colt, *Ibarra*, the Sweepstakes, Two mile heats.

"Grosvenor" is received, and will appear next week.

"Pickens" has been anticipated somewhat in his remarks on "B. and Bascombe," as he will see in to-day's paper.

H. B. Jr., Esq., of Tenn., is informed that his second letter, enclosing subscribers and remittance, is received, for which we tender him our special thanks. We read the address of Messrs. S.—"Versailles;" if this is incorrect he will please inform us.

P. V., Esq., of Miss, enclosing three subscribers, came to hand—all right.

G. B. G., Esq., of Ind., is received—we have placed Messrs. F. and C. on our subscription list.

Our thanks are due to W. M. O., Esq., for his handsome letter.

J. C. J., Esq., of Tenn.—His addition of *three* to our list is received, and his directions complied with.

The Post Masters at Monticello, Ga., and Jackson Ala., are intitled to our acknowledgments for their attentions. Their favors came safely to hand—and the papers were immediately sent as directed.

G. H. B., Esq., of Ga.—He is informed that we prefer the *Mail* as a medium of convey ance for money.

S. F., Esq., of Kentucky.—Remittance received, and request complied with.

Mr. B. F. D is informed that the business he speaks of is transacted by persons despatched direct from this office.

A capital letter from our friend H. M. C., of Gallatin, Tenn., is in type, and will appear next Saturday.

Things Theatrical.

THE PARK.—As we anticipated, the new opera, "*The Siege of Rochelle*," has already established itself in the favorable estimation of the musicians and the patrons of the Opera. Every representation attracts fashionable and full houses, and new beauties are nightly developed which were hardly suspected on its first performance. This, we take it, is the criterion of its merits; and having thus passed the ordeal of repetition with increasing eclat, it may be classed among the favorite productions which have so long held possession of the stage. We are particularly rejoiced that it is so, for the stock of Operas suited to our means of producing them favorably, has been hitherto so small that the public were getting weary with the repetition of even their immortal beauties. The production of the Siege of Rochelle has given a new impulse to the musical taste, and our amateurs are again refreshing themselves from its novelties, and giving vogue to this the most refined and elegant entertainment among modern diversions.

To the ever delightful CARADORI must we mainly attribute this triumphant result. With exquisite skill does this charming lady nightly dissolve the house with the ravishing sweetness of her notes. Her opening cavatina is our favorite. The gentle murmur of her swelling tones comes booming from the stage like the melodious richness of a far off organ wafted by a changing zephyr—now whispering her symphonious notes of transcendant tenderness—now filling the ear with the rich gushings of her fully warbled song. Talk not of nightingales; speak not of mocking birds—their qualities are united in the organ of the divine *Caradori*, which, sounded from its lowest note to the top of its compass, will discourse most eloquent music. We have seen her in nothing in which her personal qualities appeared to such advantage. The character of the lady *Clara* becomes identified with the interesting features of her fair representative, and the sympathy of the audience is immediately arrested—they participate in her woes and exult in her crowning joy.

MR. BROUGH—and we are gratified in saying so—has greatly advanced in favor with the *Park* audience since his assumption of the part of "*Michel*," in this Opera. We must be indulged in a passing remark while alluding to this gentleman, and we take occasion to make it now, not that his professional capabilities require any endorsement of ours, but because we apprehend there is prevailing, to some extent in this city, an ungrounded prejudice against him, growing out of that disgraceful fracas of Mr. Wood. Whatever may be our sentiments touching that transaction, we shall not permit ourselves to do injustice to *Mr. Brough* for the innocent and unavoidable part that devolved on him as the personal friend of Wood, and we should be happy to disabuse others, if such there be, who attach any obloquy to him on that account, for we are convinced that he deeply deplored the conduct which his endeavors could not prevent, and that there is not upon the stage a more upright, courteous, and honorable man. Therefore it is, that we willingly would exert our humble influence in his behalf, and appeal to this generous community, believing it will never permit an honest man and an artist deserving of its admiration, to languish in the shadow of its displeasure, and become a victim to those unfounded prejudices which have already materially influenced his growth in popularity among us.

From this exposition of our honest convictions on this subject, we turn to a farther notice of Mr. Brough as an artist. In going on the stage as a vocalist, he devoted himself to the study of music as a science involving broad scientific principles, and requiring unwearied application to a just comprehension of its subtle details. With these enlightened views of his profession, he has eagerly sought to render himself master of his art, and by his assiduity has acquired an enviable distinction among the first artists of his country. Endowed with a voice of ample compass and sweetness, and fully developed by practice, he is enabled to render his department in "*opera*" highly effective and admirable. The Park audiences have again and again borne flattering testimony to the surpassing sweetness and bold execution of his favorite solos, and especially as the *Count*, in *La Sonnambula*, he has not been surpassed on our stage. In the new opera now exciting so much admiration, a very important part devolves upon him, and so successfully does he enter into the spirit of the character, and such are the varying beauties of the music, as rendered by this scientific performer, that *we* should instance it as being the best personation, as a whole, we have seen him attempt. The movements are not, perhaps, as brilliant as are to be found elsewhere, but they are full of rich harmony and melodious cadences, and have on each repetition been more and more rapturously applauded by discriminating houses. Bating a little over acting, and a too easy swagger, after the Brigand style, this part could not be in better hands. We imagine Mr. Brough makes himself liable to rebuke on this score from having played in the large London theatres, where too much action is hardly possible, and where much freedom of manner is indulged in without exciting observation; but rely on it, the same degree of flippancy and *sang froid* in theatres like ours has the appearance of disrespect, and must of course re-act very unfavorably upon any one who may thoughtlessly practise it. We make this suggestion in the same tone of good feeling as that in which we warmly commend, and although it is a minor fault, it is in many instances palpable, and may be readily amended.

We are happy to see that amiable and really beautiful lady, Mrs. HUGHES, becoming so much a favorite with the audience. We believe she makes no pretension to any very extraordinary powers of voice, yet she continues to render her portion of the opera very acceptable; and without stopping to inquire how far we should attribute her success to the sweetness of her smiles, we reiterate the fact of her having made a most favorable impression. She reminds us vastly of that sweet little English singer, Miss HUGHES.—Doesn't she you?

JONES has some very fine music to sing, and he evinces his wonted ability in the execution of it. Indeed, there is no part of the opera which is not fittingly represented. The chorus is particularly well drilled and effective,—besides presenting the very prettiest galaxy of modest, decorous, youthful females we have ever seen on the boards of any theatre. Thus much for the new opera.

On Thursday *la petite* AUGUSTA was warmly greeted in the operatic Ballet of *The Dew Drop* (*La Sylphide*), from the opera of The Mountain Sylph. The ballet was capitally got up, the scenery, properties, etc., being very tasteful and elegant. Though not comparable in many respects to *La Bayadere*, this is the best adaptation of The Mountain Sylph we have seen, and we are indebted for it to BROUGH and Mr. Manager MAYWOOD, of the Chesnut-street theatre. Little AUGUSTA has greatly improved since we saw her last, especially in her pantomime; she is a most extraordinary creature, and with proper instruction, may at some future day eclipse any artist now on our boards. We were pleased to see *La Belle* AUGUSTA and several other distinguished stars in the private boxes, and as much gratified, apparently, as the most enthusiastic of the audience.

The National.—The attraction here during the past week has been of a very diversified character. On Monday we had Miss MISSOURI, WALLACK, and HAMBLIN in the new melo-drama; on Tuesday, Hamblin in Virginius; on Wednesday, Ernest Maltravers, a 2d time; on Thursday, three new pieces, "with the whole *strength* of the company," which all together *draw* like a blister on a milestone; on Friday, VANDENHOFF in Leon, and WALLACK as Michael (in the Adopted Child), for BROWNE'S benefit, and to-night we are to have—"what it shall please heaven," as Benedict says. Ernest Maltravers is underlined, and for Monday also. Miss MISSOURI plays KNOWLES' *Julia* for her benefit next week, in which we have no doubt of her making an impression. Should she renew her engagement, which in the present delicate state of her health is unadvisable, we trust to see her eminent abilities employed in the personation of characters better suited to their display than Alice Darvil.

The next September season at the Park promises to be exceedingly brilliant and attractive. It will be seen by our extracts from English journals that Mr. PRICE has concluded engagements with CHARLES MATHEWS and MADAME VESTRIS; at the close of the Olympic, the latter becomes Mrs. Mathews, say the London penny-a-liners. They sail for this port on the 8th of August, as we are officially advised. POWER is also engaged for next season, so that with CARADORI ALLAN, ELLEN TREE, Miss CLIFTON, Mrs. SHARPE, Miss MARY MAYWOOD, LECOMPTE, Mrs. SHAW, FORREST, HACKETT, HILL, BROUGH, and about twenty others, we shall have a resplendent galaxy of stars.

Miss MARY ELIZABETH MAYWOOD, eldest daughter of the senior manager of the Chesnut-street theatre, Philadelphia, made a most brilliant debut in that city on Saturday evening last, as *Angela*, in Monk Lewis' play of the "Castle Spectre." She is described to us as a very charming young lady of eighteen—very pretty and accomplished, and with the most radiant pair of eyes in the world. We are to have her at the Park next season.

Mrs. SUTTON gives a Farewell Concert at the City Hotel on Monday evening, assisted by most of the eminent musical talent in town, previous to her sailing for Italy, which she visits for the double purpose of study, and to procure a series of new operas.

LATHAM is in town from Charleston, making engagements for ABBOTT'S Buffalo theatre. How we *should* like to see him at the Park for a night or two.

Mrs. GEORGE JONES has just returned to her native city, after a starring tour of some months. She left "Gentleman George" at Richmond, making arrangements for the fitting up of the new "Marshall theatre," which is expected to be completed by next September.

FORREST and Mrs. SHARPE commence an engagement at the Park on the 7th May.

NEW BOOKS, &c.

Cromwell; an Historical Novel. By the author of "The Brothers," &c., in two vols., 12mo. Harper & Brothers, Cliff-street, New York, 1838.

By some oversight this work has remained a fortnight on our desk unnoticed. It deserved more prompt attention, as we have discovered by the perusal of the first hundred pages, which are in the author's best manner. Mr. Herbert has ever been a favorite, and he is entitled to peculiar honor with New Yorkers for having here established the American Monthly Magazine; to which his writings gave an interest and character which no subsequent exertion of its proprietors have been able to exceed. All will remember the vivid historical portraitures which in the earlier numbers of that periodical delighted the whole town. Mary Stuart and Joan of Arc were favorite subjects with him. Those who enjoy these brilliant sketches, and his subsequent fine novel, *The Brothers*, will need no further hint to purchase "*Cromwell*," published in fine style by the Harpers, and ornamented with a good engraving of the head of the Protector, wonderfully expressive of his extraordinary energy and firmness of character..

AMERICAN MAGAZINES.—We have the April numbers of the *Southern Literary Messenger* and the *American Monthly* upon our table. The former has been better sustained than any literary undertaking that has yet been attempted in the South, and the present number gives evidence of having a goodly number of valuable contributors. The first article is a review of Dr. Hawkes's famed article, in the New-York Quarterly, upon Mr. Jefferson. It is written in a biting, scornful spirit, and to our minds, is quite too excellent to justify the scruples of the Editor in giving it admission. As our notice is rather "late in the day," it is hardly worth while to note the remaining articles, which give evidence of proper vigor and spirit. We wish all success to the *Messenger*.

The leader in the *American Monthly* is political, and therefore very interesting. It matters not what one may think of its politics, but it is undeniable, that the discussion of political questions in Magazines imparts great additional interest to them. The powers of the editors seem to work with redoubled energy upon purely literary themes, when once you have removed from them restraint of "forbidden fruit," as if there were topics upon which we must not encroach, though almost irresistibly impelled to do so by the subject in hand, and one's warmest feelings. The *American Monthly* and the *Democratic Review*, (of which latter we have seen *officially* but the first number,) are carrying on the war on either side with the right spirit, and if they can but allure, by the spirit of their political disquisitions, their party supporters into the pleasant fields of poetry and belles lettres, they will indeed do the State some service. The literary department of the American Monthly is in the first degree of excellence. The vindication of Milton's Lycidas is the best article to our taste, and we are glad it is to be followed up. We call it a vindication, because that beautiful monody was *lately* characterized by a flippant critic (we think a contributor to the Messenger,) as affected and pedantic. We commend to that gentleman "Lanel's" eloquent paper.

ALICE, or *the Mysteries*, is said to be the title of Bulwer's new novel, and we understand that the Harpers have it in hand, and that it will be published by the time that this sheet is issued. Gentlemen are requested not to ask the loan of our copy till we have read the entire title-page.

Salmagundi.

The following notice to correspondents, which appeared in the *Times* last week, is rather amusing:—"'One always at our elbow' should give us his name." The individual, we should imagine, must be well known to every one; although he boasts of various names. He is known as Satan, Lucifer, Beelzebub, Old Nick, Old Bogey, &c., and the degree of familiarity that exists between the prince of evil and the *Times*, is a matter of general note. This affectation of ignorance of a beloved friend is so very palpable, that Barnes must have arrived at his twentieth tumbler when he committed such nonsense to paper.

An account of a burglary committed at a clergyman's house in the country has appeared, and a curious disclosure is made. It is stated that "it was the practice of two female domestics to sleep in their master's bed, when he was from home, to keep it aired." David, we are given to understand, preferred his bed being aired after this manner when he was in it; but our modern pattern of godliness derives the benefit and avoids the scandal. But two such warming pans excite suspicious ideas.

Sir Charlatan Adis, report says, has been recommended by his friend, Sir Courtly Halford, to change the title of the filthy book which he presented to the Queen at the levee, and instead of styling it a treatise on the too frequent use of *mercury*, to call it "a few words on the too frequent abuse of *Venus*." The recommendation of the baronet will undoubtedly be attended to.

Taglioni has been received with transports at St. Petersburg. The tyrant Nicholas, like Nero and other wretches, is, it appears, very fond of fiddling and dancing, and has testified the liveliest admiration of the powers of the accomplished *danseuse*. Nor has he contented himself with barren admiration. He has presented *la déesse de la danse* with a pair of diamond earrings, worth, the papers say, 1,200*l*. The Emperor's character for gallantry is well known. Gifts like these make us tremble for the virtue of the fair *danseuse*. The Emperor would hardly bestow this brilliant present without requiring some bauble in return for his prodigality. The Marchioness of Londonderry, who is well acquainted with his foibles, says she is sure of this.

We notice that there is "a snug shaving shop," as the *Times* expresses it, to be sold, and we dare say it is a very snug affair. We are informed, that "the sole cause of the proprietor leaving is his death." We should presume this to be an especially good cause for such an event; for had he remained there after his death, we question whether there would have been much custom.

In the report of an inquest on a married female, a few days back, it is stated that she was troubled in her mind about pecuniary matters, and that the unfortunate husband "discovered her, on awaking in the morning, suspended from the bed rail, quite dead and cold." What a sight for a man of warm connubial sensibilities, just waking, perhaps, from a dream of matrimonial felicity. This is, however, among the liabilities of wedlock.

Auber's *Ambassadrice*, which has been received with so much *eclat* at the Opera Comique, seems to have been founded on the memoirs of Mdlle. Sontag; the *Duke de Walhberg* (spelt by the French and copied by the English as *Valberg*) is, we believe, our old friend *Count Rossi*, the Italian *sposo* of the German *Cantatrice*—who loved not Sontag less, but music more, and himself best of all!

Anagrams.—It would appear, sometimes, that the letters composing some words were selected with a determination, that if by any accident they should be transposed, they should only compose other words meaning the same thing:—For example, "punishment," transposed, makes "nine thumps;" "astronomers," transposed, makes "moon starers;" and on the same principle, we find the new title of "sub-treasurer," furnishes the letters that make the corresponding title, "a sure burster."

Mrs. Knight, formerly Miss Povey, who was a favorite vocalist at Drury-lane Theatre, when under the management of the late Mr. Elliston, has recently returned from America, and will appear at the ensuing concert for the benefit of the Choral Fund.

Amongst the arrangements for the ensuing season at the Haymarket, Mr. Webster has engaged Madame Sala to fill the place which Mrs. Glover's accident has unfortunately caused.

Olympic.—A new burletta, called *What have I done?* was on Monday night added to the stock of successful pieces at the Olympic. The plot turns out on the perplexities of Mr. Farren, who, as a benevolent old gentleman, is forced to give his protection to a lady, the wife of Mr. Bounceable, and who has the mortification of being abused by all parties for his good nature.

The success of Mr. Kean, since his appearance at Drury Lane, has been unparalleled in the history of the stage. Such has been the effect to the Treasury, that Mr. Bunn offered to increase Mr. Kean's salary to £60 a night if he would forego his engagement at Edinburgh. It is a singular fact that the three characters in which John Kemble made his first successful appearance, were, as with Mr. Kean, *Hamlet*, *Richard*, and *Sir Giles Overreach*. Mr. Kean has now performed *Hamlet* eighteen nights to overflowing audiences.

Madame Vestris and Mr. Charles Mathews have been engaged by Mr. Stephen Price, to perform for twelve months (or more) in America; but it is not expected that they will leave England until August. Bell's Life in London, March 18.

Harley will resign the office of stage-manager at the St. James's Theatre, at Easter, but he will remain a member of the *corps dramatique*. He will be succeeded as manager by Mr. Hooper.

The subject of Balfe's new Italian opera, which is to be brought out at her Majesty's Theatre, in the course of this season, is taken from Shakspeare's *Merry Wives of Windsor*. Of course "Fat Jack' will be represented by Lablache, who will require no stuffing.

Last night produced a new opera at the Academie Royale de Musique at Paris. The subject is the plague at Florence. The French theatre seems determined to out-Herod Herod, for nothing short of plagues or massacres will go down. We have had the dreadful St. Bartholomew, with its groans and artillery; now we have the agonies of the plague-stricken. The opera had a most brilliant success.
Letter in the Court Journal.

HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.—The Italian Opera, which is now undergoing a course of decorative repair, will open for the season on the 17th inst., with Bellini's opera of La Sonnambula, in which Madame Persiani will sustain the character of Amina. The ballet of Masaniello will follow, with new scenery, dresses, and decorations. The novelties of the season will consist of Donizetti's Lucia di Lammermoor, Parisiana, Il Giuramento, Inez di Castro, and an entirely new opera by Balfe, in which Madame Grisi, Madame Persiani, Signori Lablache, and Rubini will take the principal parts. The "Nozze di Figaro," and other operas, will be revived, supported by a cast of unexampled brilliancy; and a grand ballet will be presented for the appearance of Mesdames Elsler.

Dr. Pitcairne was so much hurt at the practice of conferring honorary degrees upon generals and royal personages at Leyden, that, to ridicule the curators, he sent for a diploma for his footman, which was granted. He next sent to them for another for his horse. In a spirit of resentment at the affront, an answer was re-

turned, in which it was said that "search had been made in the books of the University for a precedent, but no instance had been found of the degree of doctor having been conferred on a 'horse,' though, in the instance of one Dr. Pitcairne, it appeared that the degree had been once conferred on an 'ass.'"

CORRESPONDENCE EXTRAORDINARY.

DEAR LAURA, Olympic.
How do you get on with your *Bear*? Ho! ho! ho! Sincerely yours,
ELIZA VESTRIS.

ANSWER.

DEAR ELIZA, Norton Folgate.
Better than you do with your *Puppy!* Ha! ha! ha! Devotedly yours,
Age. LAURA HONEY.

Since our last, Mr. Kean has appeared as Sir Giles Overreach, in Massinger's powerful play (miscalled a comedy) of A New Way to Pay Old Debts, and has therein added "one laurel more" to his wreath of fame. After the play we remained to hear the delicious music of the Mountain Sylph, in which our favorite, Phillips, delighted us, as is his wont. There is no novelty in this; nor indeed should we have at all thought it necessary to notice the opera at all, were it not to say that in print which we, in common with very many others, have so often said *viva voce*.

At COVENT GARDEN Mr. Bulwer's play continues to give great satisfaction to all beholders. We congratulate the Lessee on our *not* turning out to be good prophets. By the bye, we wonder that it has never occurred to Mr. Macready to undertake the part of Sir Giles Overreach. We understand he is about to produce Coriolanus in a style of magnificence which shall be at once worthy of Shakspeare and his own acknowledged devotion to the immortal productions of the mighty Bard.

At the OLYMPIC revivals have been the order of the day; and while they succeed in drawing such crowded houses, we do not see why they should not be.

Mr. Power has gone back to the ADELPHI; and the only persons who complain of his having done so are the proprietors of certain shops opposite, whose windows are each night placed in jeopardy by the hundreds who congregate in front of them, and form a human barrier to the pedestrians, equestrians, and all other to and fro travellers in the Strand, from six to seven p. m.

At the ST. JAMES'S a very agreeable little piece has been brought out, with the high sounding title of the Ambassadress. It is, as will be supposed, an adaptation of an opera of that name which has lately met with considerable success in the French capital.

Celeste has been performing at Perth to crowded houses. Her benefit was a complete bumper. The receipts amounted to £218.

Wild, a very clever low comedian, is "starring it" at the Marylebone theatre. We visited it on Monday last, and was much pleased with him as Buskin, in the farce of A Day at an Inn.

Mrs. Nisbett has crossed the water, and is performing to excellent houses at the Surrey theatre.

Ellen Tree is at New Orleans, and is not likely to return to England for the next twelve months. London Age, 11th March.

Miss ADELAIDE KEMBLE has again been heard and applauded by us at M. Zimmerman's concert at Paris. She sang "Casta Diva" in a manner which made the partisans of Grisi avoid the comparison. Her voice is the most thrilling I ever heard; it has all the tragic expression of a Siddons. Court Journal, March 10.

THE QUEEN'S THEATRE.—Mr. George Robins brought this property to the hammer on Tuesday at the Auction Mart. It was sold for 2,650 gs.

Balfe has just completed a new opera, and Benedict is busily engaged on another. Rooke, too, is in the field, so that there will be no lack of musical novelties this season.

A truly original dramatist, inspired by a perusal of the talented young author's much spoken of production, called "The Mysterious Ostler," is about to present to one of the great theatres an amusing interlude, entitled "Joey in Dublin, or Here the Buffalo comes."

Mr. Dowton was taken ill on Tuesday evening, and Mr. W. Bennett, at a very short notice, performed the part of Polonius. Mr. Bennett never played the character but once before, and that was seventeen years since, when Mrs. Glover acted Hamlet at the English Opera House.

Mrs. Ternan has been ill, and Mrs. Brindall, whose forte is pert waiting maids, was her substitute as Lady Anne, in Richard III.

AN IRISH EDITOR'S THREAT.—"MR. MAHONY.—We perceive that the silly and malicious creature who *does* the Evening Mail has been for some time mouthing at the member for Kinsale. We shall pull the fellow's scalp over his ears on Thursday. Dublin Evening Post.

A FORENSIC ANECDOTE.—A juvenile witness being interrogated as to his capability of understanding the nature of an oath, the following dialogue occurred—authority an Irish judge:—

"My little boy, do you go to church?"—"No—I am a Roman."—"Well, do you go to chapel?"—"Yes—I play ball against the gable end."—"Do you know your creed?"—"No."—"Or the commandments?"—"No."—"Do you know your priest?"—"I heard tell of Father Phelim."—"Did you ever speak to him?"—"Yes, once."—"What did you say to him?"—"I axed him for a penny for houlding his horse, and he bid me go be d——d."

JONATHAN AGAIN.—"How old are ye?" said Mr. Major Kiplins to a dwarfish young man.—"Twenty."—"I wonder you aren't right down ashamed of being no bigger; you look like a boy of ten."—"All comes of being a dutiful child."—"How so?"—"When I was ten father put his hand on my head and said, 'Stop there,' and he then ran away; I've never seen him since, and didn't think it right in me to go on growing without his leave."

ADVENTURES OF CAPTAIN FALCONER.

His restless disposition would not suffer him to remain long in the quiet life of a landsman. Learning that a fleet was equipping, for an expedition to be commanded by Admiral Benbow, Falconer entered as a volunteer on board the Breda, the Admiral's flag-ship, where Musgrave, who was known to Benbow, obtained a quartermaster's warrant for himself, and good berths for his other comrades. The squadron was to sail from Portsmouth, where all the party embarked over-night, except Falconer, who was to go on board next morning. But it happened that night that Mr. Martin, nephew of Mr. Gibson, the Governor, having charge of a lady, was walking with her up a street in Portsmouth, when a crowd passing by, jostled Falconer against her; and though he immediately begged her pardon, and assured her he was blameless in the accident, Mr. Martin flew into a strange passion, called Falconer a rogue and a rascal, and actually struck him with his cane. The salutation was lustily returned, but the combatants were parted, and Falconer went to his inn, the Bull's Head. While he was at supper there, a message was brought up that a gentleman below wished to speak with Mr. Falconer; and going down he found Mr. Martin, who desired to take a glass of wine with him in a private room. As soon as they were alone together, Martin drew his sword, and said he was come for satisfaction. Falconer in vain attempted to pacify him; but at length succeeded in disarming him, though not without receiving a slight wound in the arm, after which Falconer very handsomely returned him his sword. But Martin, with less generosity, renewed the attack, till the people of the inn took the alarm, and were coming from all parts of the house to see what was the matter; upon which Martin clapped his back to the door to keep everybody out, Falconer standing opposite, with his sword pointed at Martin's breast; when the people without, by a sudden crash, burst open the door, and Martin was driven forward upon the point of Falconer's sword. The wound was deep; he fell without sign of life; and the crowd entering, secured Falconer, who was committed to prison until it should be ascertained whether Martin would live or die. After some days, Martin was pronounced free from danger, and becoming sensible of his own misconduct, took the first occasion of going out for air to visit Falconer, to whom he made every possible apology, and whose liberation immediately followed. Meanwhile, to Falconer's great mortification, the fleet had sailed; but Martin obtained a passage for him in the Tyger store-ship for Jamaica, toward which point it was known that Benbow had steered; and on the 8th May, 1701, the Tyger, with Falconer on board, set sail from Spithead, under the command of Captain Young.

They were driven, by stress of weather, near the island of Madeira, whence, after a short stay, they resumed their voyage toward the West Indies. But a violent and lengthened storm drove them several degrees from their course. It was succeeded by a night of calm; and when morning broke, they were alarmed by the sight of a Turkish galley rowing toward them with all her strength. This surprised them the more, because they had no suspicion that they were in the seas which the corsairs infested; but in truth the coast of Africa was not far distant, as they afterwards found. By the recommendation of Falconer, the Tyger lowered her boat with six men, of whom he was one, to row and tow her from the galley's pursuit, for the sake of the chance that a breeze might spring up; failing which, the Tyger would have had more time to prepare herself, at least, for receiving the galley when she should come near. The boat towed the ship briskly along, though not so fast but that the galley gained upon her; and Falconer proposed to row on till the Turks should be within a quarter of a mile, and then to leave the boat, re-enter the ship, which had forty men, sixteen guns, and plenty of ammunition. But Captain Young judged it better to let the party remain in the boat, and lowered to them a couple more men, and some arms and hand-grenades, with which he directed them, when the Turks should be about engaging the Tyger, to go round to the off-side of their galley and fire upon them, with a view to distract their operations. The galley was now close to the Tyger, and, hailing her in English, bade her strike forthwith—which command the Tyger answered by a discharge of her guns. Falconer was bringing his boat to the off-side of the galley, when he saw, to his surprise, that the galley, too, had lowered her boat, into which had stepped about twenty of her men. Falconer's crew, on perceiving this, would fain have returned, and Captain Young, from the ship's deck, was calling to them to come on board; but Falconer apprehended that his men would be more exposed in climbing the ship's side than in facing the galley's boat; and therefore, before the Turkish boat's crew had an opportunity of firing to advantage, Falconer's men, by his order, let fly at them, and then lay down under their own gunwale to charge again.

"Now," said Falconer, "don't stir till the Turks have fired; and as soon as their fire is past, light the hand-grenades and throw them in among the enemy."

The Turks fired without hurting any of the English; but this volley, it seems, only came from half the crew; and as the English rose to throw in the grenades, the other half discharged their pieces. The grenades killed and wounded several of the Turks, but the Turkish fire having killed three of the English, and wounded Falconer and another man, the enemy's force more than doubled that of the English, and was prepared to board the Tyger's boat. The battle raged a little while hand to hand; but a Turk coming behind Falconer, struck the cock of a pistol into his skull, and he fell for dead. When he came to himself, which was not till after several hours, he found himself on board the galley, with three of his boat companions, the rest of whom had been killed in the conflict. The captain of the galley, who was an English renegade, seeing that Falconer was not in the attire of a common sailor, ordered especial care to be taken of him, in hopes of a large ransom; and another English renegade, named Matthews, who acted as surgeon, had the dressing of his wounds. From this man he learned that the Turks, after having had more than fifty killed and wounded, had desisted from the contest, and suffered the Tyger to proceed. After a few days the captain, who had learned from some of Falconer's fellow-prisoners that he was a man of property, had him brought upon deck, where he told him that, unless in one twelvemonth a ransom of £800 were paid, he should be chained to the oar for life. Falconer endeavored to obtain an abatement, but the Captain persisted, and Falconer promised to write to his friends on arriving in port.

The galley continued to cruise off the African coast for about three weeks, but met with no prize, which disappointment kept the Captain in ill-humor. One day a letter was slipped into Falconer's hand by the Surgeon in dressing his wounds, with a whisper to read it cautiously, and give an answer the next day. It was some time before Falconer was alone, and safe, to read it unobserved; but after several hours he opened it, and found a proposal, signed by Matthews and six other Englishmen, for rising on the Turks and overpowering them, with the help of the galley-slaves, who were twenty in number, and the key of whose chains was kept by Jenkins, a partner in the design. Falconer next day, while his wounds were dressing, expressed to Matthews his concurrence, and recommended the earliest possible execution of the plan. Presently the Captain asked how Falconer's wounds fared?

"Ah! d——n him," said Matthews, craftily, "the dog will do well enough, I warrant him."

"I hope so," said the Captain, "for I believe he is worth a great sum of money, and I mean to screw up his ransom a good deal higher than I first talked of."

Meanwhile, the better to disguise the plot, the three Englishmen who had been made prisoners from the Tyger's boat, and had turned Mahomedans to get their liberty, were reviling Falconer on deck, and calling him Christian fool for not following their example. One of them carried the jest so far as to give him two or three smart blows; but the Captain said to them, laughing, let the fool alone, he is not worth fouling your fingers for.

At night, Matthews whispered softly to Falconer in French, that the next morning, early, was fixed for the execution of the design, it being a fast-day of the Turks, who on such occasions were accustomed to rise at four, and after certain ablutions in the cabin below, to remain there for some time in prayer to their prophet. The night, therefore, was passed in secret preparation. Jenkins, the man having the command of the galley-slaves, found fault with them on some pretext, and feigned to chastise them, which opportunity he employed to unlock them all, enjoining them to lie still, as if their chains were fast, until a signal given. All succeeded according to expectation. Most of the Turks were below at their devotions before it was light, and the English, clapping down the hatches, had them safe. Eight others, who had not risen so early, were strangled in their beds by the galley-slaves, who were with difficulty prevented from executing the same vengeance upon the rest of the crew, including the Captain.

The men under hatches, disturbed at their prayers by the noise above, and finding themselves shut down, became clamorous to be let out. So the victors loaded a great gun with musket-shot, turned its mouth toward the scuttle, and bound each man as he came up; not however without eight more murders by the outrageous galley-slaves, who had now reduced the Turks to twenty-five. Of these twenty were chained forthwith to the oar, in the room of the galley-slaves released; and though at first very sulky and reluctant to work, they were speedily brought to due diligence by a little discipline from the slaves, of the same nature which the slaves had been accustomed to receive from them.

There was now a dispute about the conduct and course of the vessel; the English wishing to steer for their own country, but the rescued slaves, who were chiefly Spaniards and Portuguese, insisting to make for the Peninsula. The latter prevailed, and the affair appeared to be settled by their agreeing to set the English on shore at Lisbon. New causes of dissatisfaction, however, soon arose. Velasquez, a Spaniard, had assumed the command, and had turned Matthews out of a cabin which had been allotted to him; and, lest the discontent thus occasioned among the English should break out into danger, sentinels were placed upon them each evening when they went to rest. One night, however, Velasquez ordered the whole company, English and all, upon deck, and there informed them that a ship was to windward, of which he had determined to make prize, let her be of what nation she would, except of Spain. When Matthews, who had the part of interpreter, translated this insolent announcement from the Captain's Spanish into the English tongue,—Falconer, who had much difficulty to restrain his indignation, bade Matthews tell him that if the ship should be a British one, the English in the galley could not be expected to fight against their own countrymen; but Velasquez swore that every man should fight or be killed, were the starngers their own fathers. While this contest was going on, the ship had borne down upon the galley, and was fast approaching; upon which Velasquez, who did not like her appearance changed his tone, spread all his sails for escape, and bastinadoed the Turkish rowers with all his might to stimulate their speed. And so swiftly was the galley thus hurried along, that she would soon have left the other vessel behind, but the day having dawned, the English perceived that their pursuers carried English colors, and began to take counsel how they might slacken their course and allow her to come up.

During this hesitation Falconer, observing a row of pistols laid out in readiness for action, took one of them unperceived, and stepping up suddenly to Velasquez, caught him by the throat with the left hand, and clapped the pistol's muzzle to his breast with the right.

"Now," said Falconer, "if you or any of your men shall offer to stir, I shoot you dead upon the spot."

A couple of the Spaniards coming up were stopped by Matthews, who told them that if they went forward their captain was a dead man; and these movements having caught the attention of the rowers, and slackened their movements, Sloane, one of the Englishmen, brought the galley to the wind and lay by. Upon this the chasing ship was alongside in a moment, and, without even hailing, fired in, killing Velasquez, five other Spaniards, and two of the Turks. Falconer was struck down by the wind of a ball, but rising instantly unhurt, ordered the vane on the topmast, which betokened that the vessel was a Turk, to be lowered at once, that the pursuers might not fire again. They then hailed, and on learning that Englishmen were in command, sent the boats, well armed, on board, and ascertained the state of the vessel and crew. The capturing, or rather rescuing ship, was the Ruby, Captain Walton, bound to join Benbow's fleet. The Ruby had fallen in with the Tyger after the engagement of the latter with the galley, and finding her too much disabled to proceed to the West Indies, had taken her stores on board and sent her into port. Falconer had scarcely come upon the deck of the Ruby, where he was obligingly received by Captain Walton, when it was observed that the galley lay deeper in the sea than she was wont; and on examination it turned out that she had been struck between wind and water by one of the shots from the Ruby. This damage it was impossible to stop; so Captain Walton directed that what was most valuable should be taken out of her, and the Turkish rowers unlocked; but, unhappily, the key of their chains was missing, and before there was time to break or file them, the galley went down, and the twenty Turks, and several of the Spaniards, who had been bound when the Ruby approached, perished in the sea. The English renegade, who had been captain of the galley, was brought on board the Ruby, but behaved with immoveable sullenness, though very kindly treated by Captain Walton; and after a few days was found dead in his hammock, having probably poisoned himself, as he had always threatened that he would do if taken by his own countrymen, from whom he expected the utmost severity. As for Falconer's fellow prisoners, who had affected the Mahometan faith for their liberty, they gladly threw off the disguise, and the other English renegades followed their example.

The Ruby proceeded toward the West Indies without any occurrence worth notice, except that, when she crossed the Line, the sailors insisted that three dogs, belonging to the captain, should undergo the limited ceremony of a ducking, like any other passengers, unless Captain Walton would agree to pay the usual rate of commutation: which being granted, the jocular mutiny was quelled, and the sailors and the dogs very cordially reconciled.

After saving the crew of a foundering vessel, who, but for that timely succor, must have gone to the bottom with her, the Ruby arrived at the island of Dominica; where the natives visited them in canoes, and Falconer, with some of the sailors, went several times on shore for wood and water, accompanied by some of the Indians, to one of whom he made a present of a pair of trousers. On receiving this gift the naked man was somewhat puzzled. He first thrust his arms one into each of the trouser-legs, and desired to have the waistband buttoned round his neck; but when properly attired in them, he walked like a man in irons, and was so uneasy that he would needs pull them off again, and have some linen in exchange; so Falconer gave him a long cravat instead, and tied it in due form round his neck, upon which he was mightily delighted, and strutted like a captain of the trained bands.

One day Falconer having gone by himself into a hut to exchange some trifles for a bow and arrows, lost his way in returning toward the ship; and skirting a thick wood in search of the bay, came upon the murdered body of one of the ship's crew, transfixed with an arrow. He concealed himself among the trees, and shortly saw a troop of savages approach the corpse, who cut off the head and tore out the bowels, then lifted the remains of the body upon four staves, and carried them off on the shoulders of eight men. Falconer passed a wakeful night in the wood, and before he could get out of it heard the report of a great gun. From this he knew that the ship could not be very distant; but his heart misgave him that this gun must be the signal for the men on shore to come on board and get the ship under way. Distracted between hope and fear, he hurried through the wood, and shaped his course toward the point whence the report had proceeded; but clambering a rock, (for he could find no path,) had the grief to see the ship under sail, scarce half a league from the shore. He pulled off his shirt and waved it from the end of a stick as a signal; but it was not perceived. In a state of mind paralysed by despair, he watched the ship as long as she was visible, and was strongly tempted to end his misery by throwing himself from the rock; but his better faith prevailed, and with indescribable anguish he descended to the plain. Here a hideous noise assailed his ears, and seemed to increase on every hand; and not knowing what or whence it was, he couched among some shrubs. He had abandoned his bow and arrows, by which he had found himself encumbered, but his sword was still by his side. As he lay concealed, a party passed his hiding-place. He could hear the tramp of their feet and the rustling of the boughs as they moved; but they did not discover him.

Creeping to the edge of the bushes, he could see two bodies of Indians in conflict on the plain. After some skirmishing, one party retreated, as if vanquished. But presently, two men and four women approached the place where he lay, and discovered him. One of the men was about to shoot him with an arrow, but a woman withheld him. He put his hand to his head and breast in token of submission, and they took him with them. One of the men made prize of his coat and waistcoat, putting the waistcoat on himself and the coat on his companion; and Falconer gave his neckcloth and handkerchief to the woman who had interposed for his life, and who seemed greatly pleased with him.

When they reached their huts, a swarm of their countrymen came out; and, after much talk, two of the oldest received the coat and waistcoat from the men who were wearing them, and themselves put them on with great ostentation.—Some rice, and other victuals boiled, were given to Falconer, and he was shut into a hut by himself with a piece of mat to lie on, but no covering—where he spent a night of no little anxiety. In the morning he was awakened from a disturbed slumber by four of the oldest Indians, who brought him out before the doors of the huts, where there were several women, and intimated to him by signs that he must take the alternative either of dying, or of choosing one of these women to be his mate. In this difficulty, he made choice of the woman to whom he had given his neckcloth and handkerchief, and was immediately conducted with her to a hut, where several aged Indians waited to perform a sort of wedlock.—The bride and bridegroom were seated; their feet were washed with water; a piece of cake or bread was brought, from which Falconer, as he was directed, broke a piece and gave it to his bride. Upon this, she laid her head upon his breast; then, kneeling, placed her neck beneath his right foot; after which, she rose and went out, and returned with some broiled flesh. She tore it into morsels, and put it into his mouth, standing before him while he ate, which he did with good appetite, having been long without food. After the meal, they were left together in the hut till morning, when a crowd surrounded the door, male and female, and, entering, led them out with shouts and antic gestures, the men conducting Falconer, and the women his bride, till they reached a river, when the male and female parties separated. The men washed Falconer in the stream, as probably the women were doing with his mate. When the ablution was over they gave notice by a shout, and, re-attiring him, led him to a bank where the women were waiting, and formed a procession back to the huts as in going. Here the men feasted Falconer, and the women his bride, in separate dwellings, for a couple of hours; and then, seating the new-married couple on a bank, performed a variety of wild gambols before them; but with so rude a notion of mirth, that they tore each other's faces with their nails till the blood streamed forth, laughing at every interval with a violence that almost stunned the bridegroom. Now succeeded another banquet of broiled flesh, accompanied by a pleasant liquor, which was brought in a calabash, and which, being very strong, soon disordered their heads and made them drowsy; upon which they reeled away, one by one, and went to sleep before the door of the hut. Next morning, Falconer and his mate were again awakened by a concourse of Indians, who brought presents of hatchets and other implements to enable the new-married people to get their own food. The wife took Falconer by the arm, and led him up a hill, which they had some difficulty to mount, but on the top of which were vast herds of goats. She shot, and killed one with great dexterity. They skinned and broiled it, and they ate it, and again at the conclusion of the meal Falconer gave thanks to his Creator for his preservation and sustenance. The wife, seeing him raise his eyes, lifted her own, as if to discover what he was gazing at; but seeing nothing, came to him, and putting her arm tenderly about his neck, seemed to ask what he descried above.—He was much concerned that he had no means to make her understand, for she was of a gentle temper, and might, he thought, if they had possessed any language in common, have been reclaimed from the heathenism of her country.

After this life had lasted a little while, Falconer, one day, climbed the brow of a very high hill, and was about to descend on the further side, when his wife, who was with him, caught his arm, and, with much supplication withheld him; and, when he renewed his attempt, began to wail so bitterly, that he desisted. He could not understand her meaning, but seeing, from her manner of handling her bow and arrows, that she apprehended danger, he was the more anxious to solve the mystery. Another day, therefore, when he was hunting with her on this hill, which was of great extent, running east and west, he feigned to be fatigued, and lay down; which example she followed, and was presently in a sound sleep. He stole away without waking her, and, descending on the other side, found a valley resembling in his opinion, the vale of Evesham. But as it appeared to contain nothing very peculiar, he was about to re-ascend the hill, when, at a distance, he observed a wreath of smoke. It struck him that this smoke was from a spot where the Ruby's men used to traffic with the Indians; and he was considering whether he should venture to it, when, as he turned in that direction, he heard a doleful shriek, and, looking back, saw his wife on the hill-side, making many pitiful gestures, and several Indians round about her. Returning quickly, he was seized by the savages as a criminal, while his wife hung on his arm, drowned in tears. Before they reached their huts, a storm of rain and thunder reached them; but, in spite of the tempest, the whole tribe came forth—some dancing as in glee, and some hanging their heads in sign of sorrow, and lamenting over the wife.—After some consultation among the elders, Falconer was led to a withered tree, and the rain having abated, boughs of green wood were brought and piled round about him. His agony now became unspeakable, and was aggravated by the cries of his wife, who was carried off by the other women in a passion of despair. As soon as she was gone the savages set fire to the pile; some danced a barbarous measure around it, while others stood with their bows and arrows pointed, ready to shoot if the victim should loosen his bands; which ever and anon, as he struggled in vain to do, the wild crew shouted and laughed with joy. But the wood, being green, would not readily catch fire; and Falconer, recovering a little from his first terror, composed himself sufficiently to pray, and became resigned to die. Before the wood could be effectually kindled, the storm returned with augmented violence, and the Indians suspended their efforts to fire the pile, till the rain should have abated, still, however, keeping Falconer fastened to the tree. When the storm was passed, they began to contract the circle of boughs, for the purpose of bringing the entire pile close to the tree or stake; which Falconer saw with satisfaction, that his death might be the less lingering.

While the savages were thus occupied, a sudden yell was heard in the adjacent wood, and a body of Indians, of a hostile tribe, rushed forward from among the trees. Falconer's tormentors, old and young, sprang to their arms, and darted forward to engage their enemies. The latter, having the advantage of some fire-arms, prevailed, after a long and bloody combat; and Falconer, still fastened to the tree, saw them drive his executioners into the woods, where all disappeared. After half an hour more, during which the noise of battle out of sight continued at intervals to reach his ear, his wife, with transports of joy, came running toward the tree, and, unbinding him, fell into his arms. After a moment's embrace, they went together to their hut for his sword, and, having found it, set out in hopes of reaching some part of the island unfrequented by their people. Hardly had they issued forth, when they were met by three of the tribe, who approached with scowling brows; and one of them, after a few words addressed to the wife, made a blow with his wooden sword at Falconer. The affectionate woman rushed between, received the blow on her head, and fell, bloody and senseless. Stung with grief and rage, Falconer drove his sword through the murderer's body, and wounded another savage in the throat; upon which the third ran off, and left Falconer at liberty to assist his wife, who lay almost choked in her own blood. He raised her from the earth, seated her under the tree to which he had been tied, and brought her a little to herself; but the wound she had received was mortal. Her chief affliction seemed to be in parting with him. She laid her head in his lap, with one arm round his waist, and, looking upward piteously, and uttering a few words with earnestness and passion, seemed to ask that he would pray for her.—As she lay thus expiring, the hostile Indians came up with their prisoners; and several among them, of the tribe with whom the Ruby had trafficked, and who were accustomed to the visits of Europeans in the bay, immediately recognised Falconer.

One, who could speak a little English, came up to him, and made him understand that the Ruby's people had come on shore to look for him, and, searching in vain, had set sail with much regret for his loss. But Falconer could attend but little to what was said, so occupied was he by the dying woman, who, though her strength and speech now failed her, brought his face to hers, and kissed him; then, sinking her head upon his bosom, expired.

With much grief, Falconer, assisted by the victorious Indians, laid this fond and faithful creature in the earth. They acquainted him that she was the daughter of a chief, that the policy of the tribe was to avoid all fellowship with the white men, and that any of their people going singly over the mountain ridge was fated to die, lest, by some intrigue, a communication should be opened with the shore; and the hatred of such an intercourse was the cause of the hostility between that inland tribe and their recent conquerors, who, however, by this last successful inroad, had almost extirpated the entire breed of the interior.

With these conquerors Falconer took up his abode—as did also the women and children of the slaughtered tribe; but his new allies, like those with whom he had previously dwelt, had no mind that he should escape from them. It was upwards of a month before any vessel touched in the bay; and when at last a ship appeared, and sent her boat ashore for wood, the Indians carried him up the country to secure him till she should have left the harbor. Thus secluded in the interior, and guarded by four men, he strove in vain to devise means of escape; when, about noon of the fourth day, while two of his guards were absent at their village, he was agreeably surprised to hear the voices of Englishmen. Most ardently did he now desire that he could give them some token of his being near, or that some accident would bring them to the hut. And he did not long expect in vain; for presently one of them, spying the hut, called out to the others "Come along, here's an Indian cabin; let us go and see what they will give us." With that, before the two remaining sentinels could get Falconer out of the way, in came a party of English sailors. They were much surprised to find a countryman in such a situation, and swore they would have him away in spite of the Indian's teeth; but he represented to them that this would be a very dangerous attempt, for that, if the village should be roused, every life would be lost. Some were for knocking the two sentinels on the head; but, as they had done him no violence, Falconer objected to that extremity. It happened, however, that the sailors had with them a flask of rum, which suggested the means of accomplishing their object.—The sailors, therefore, first drank to each other, and then distributed the liquor liberally to the Indians, who, pledging them very freely, became soon exhilarated, and ere long dead drunk. The sailors then bound them hand and foot with garters and strips of clothing, and, leaving them fast asleep, got safely to the boat.—As they reached it, an Indian, named Will, with whom Falconer was on friendly terms, came running to them, to bid them make haste; so they pushed off to the ship, taking Will with them. And their haste was very seasonable; for, before the ship was well under sail, a fleet of canoes came bustling from the shore with at least two hundred savages on board. By the aid, however, of a brisk gale, the ship escaped them; and Will, whom Falconer took into his own service, informed him that their motive in endeavoring to prevent any white man, from rejoining his own people, was a fear lest he might disclose the smallness of the Indian numbers, and encourage the whites to overpower them and seize their territory.

The captain of the ship, which was named the Caroline, accommodated Falconer with some wearing apparel, and treated him with kindness. They reached Jamaica without disaster, and learned the accession of Queen Anne, and the declaration of war between England and France; and Falconer, having paid his respects to the Admiral and Captain Walton, took up his berth in the Breda, which, with the Ruby, and five other men of war, lay ready to commence the expedition. On the 19th of August the engagement took place, in which the famous Admiral Benbow received his death-wound; and, after his decease, Falconer removed into the Windsor, which was commanded by a friend of his own, Captain Mitchell.—The Windsor, which sailed for England toward the end of the following year as convoy to a fleet of merchantmen, was separated from them by stress of weather, and driven into Galway, whence she sailed again in February, 1704, and brought Falconer and Indian Will in safety to Plymouth.

After this return he performed three more voyages; but none of them produced any adventure of sufficient interest to be worth narration; and he concluded a long and stirring life, in comfortable circumstances, and with a mind grateful to Heaven for the many deliverences and mercies with which he had been blessed.

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INCIDENT IN THE LIFE OF GRIMALDI.

FROM "MEMOIRS OF GRIMALDI, BY BOZ."—JUST PUBLISHED.

[We must premise that on the death of Grimaldi's father, he left a very handsome estate to his two sons, Joseph, the subject of the memoir of "Boz," the celebrated clown and pantomimist, and John, the subject of the following tragical incident, but the executor of the estate having become a bankrupt, and fled from England, the two boys, with their mother, were thrown upon their own resources for the means of subsistence.—Now for the story.]

When the defalcation of the executor took place, the family were compelled to give up their comfortable establishment, and to seek for lodgings of an inferior description. His mother knowing a Mr. and Mrs. Bailey, who then resided in Great Wild Street, and who let lodgings, applied to them, and there they lived, in three rooms on the first floor, for several years. The brother could not be prevailed upon to accept any regular engagement, for he thought and dreamt of nothing but going to sea, and evinced the utmost detestation of the stage. Sometimes, when boys were wanted in the play at Drury Lane, he was sent for, and attended, for which he received a shilling per night; but so great was his unwillingness and evident dissatisfaction on such occasions, that Mr. Wroughton, the comedian, who, by purchasing the property of Mr. King, became about this period proprietor of Sadler's Wells, stepped forward in the boy's behalf, and obtained for him a situation on board an East Indiaman which then lay in the river, and was about to sail almost immediately.

John was delighted when the prospect of realizing his ardent wishes opened upon him so suddenly; but his raptures were diminished by the discovery that an outfit was indispensable, and that it would cost upwards of fifty pounds; a sum which, it is scarcely necessary to say, his friends, in their reduced position, could not command. But the same kind-hearted gentleman removed this obstacle, and with a generosity and readiness which enhanced the value of the gift a hundred fold, advanced, without security or obligation, the whole sum required, merely saying, "Mind, John, when you come to be a captain you must pay it me back again."

There is no difficulty in providing the necessaries for a voyage to any part of the world when you have provided the first and most important—money. In two days John took his leave of his mother and brother, and with his outfit, or kit, was safely deposited on board the vessel in which a berth had been procured for him; but the boy, who was of a rash, hasty, and inconsiderate temper, finding, on going on board, that a delay of ten days would take place before the ship sailed, and that a king's ship, which lay near her, was just then preparing to drop down to Gravesend with the tide, actually swam from his own ship to the other, entered himself as a seaman or cabin-boy on board the latter in some feigned name,—what it was his friends never heard,—and so sailed immediately, leaving every article of his outfit, down to the commonest necessary of wearing apparel, on board the East Indiaman, on the books of which he had been entered through the kindness of Mr. Wroughton. He disappeared in 1789, and he was not heard of, or from, or seen, for 14 years afterwards.

One evening in the second week of November, 1803, Grimaldi, then playing at Drury Lane, had been called by the prompter, and was passing from the green-room to the stage, when a messenger informed him that two gentlemen were waiting to see him at the stage door. Afraid of keeping the stage waiting, he enjoined the messenger to tell the gentlemen that he was engaged at that moment, but that he would come down to them directly he left the stage. The play was "A Bold Stroke for a Wife:" Miss Mellon was Anne, Banister Feingwell, Aitkin Simon Pure, and Grimaldi Aminadab.

As soon as he could get away from the stage, he hurried down stairs, and inquiring who wanted him, was introduced to two strangers, who were patiently awaiting his arrival. They were young men of gentlemanly appearance, and upon hearing the words "Here's Mr. Grimaldi—who wants him?" one of them turned hastily round and warmly accosted him.

He looked about his own age, and had evidently been accustomed to a much warmer climate than that of England. He wore the fashionable evening dress of the day—that is to say, a blue body coat with gilt buttons, a white waistcoat, and tight pantaloons—and carried in his hand a small gold headed cane.

"Joe, my lad!" exclaimed this person, holding out his hand in some agitation, "how goes it with you now, old fellow?"

He was not a little surprised at this familiar address from a persom whom he was not conscious of ever having seen in his life, and, after a moment's pause, replied that he really had not the pleasure of the stranger's acquaintance.

"Not the pleasure of my acquaintance?" repeated the stranger with a loud laugh. "Well, Joe, that seems funny, any how!" He appealed to his companion, who concurred in the opinion, and they both laughed heartily. This was all very funny to the strangers, but not at all so to Grimaldi; he had a vague idea that they were rather laughing at than with him, and, as much offended as surprised, was turning away, when the person who had spoken first said in rather a tremulous voice—

"Joe, don't you know me now?"

He turned and gazed at him again. He had opened his shirt, and was pointing to a scar upon his breast, the sight of which at once assured him that it was no other than his brother who stood before him,—his only brother who had disappeared under the circumstances narrated in an earlier part of these memoirs.

They were naturally much affected by this meeting, especially the elder brother, who had been so suddenly summoned into the presence of the near relative whom long ago he had given up for lost. They embraced again and again, and gave vent to their feelings in tears.

"Come up stairs," said Grimaldi, as soon as the first surprise was over; "Mr. Wroughton is there—Mr. Wroughton, who was the means of your going to sea—he'll be delighted to see you." The brothers were hurrying away, when the friend, whose presence they had quite forgotten in their emotion, said,

"Well, John, then I'll wish you good night!"

"Good night! good night?" said the other, shaking his hand; "I shall see you in the morning."

"Yes," replied the friend; "at ten, mind!"

"At ten precisely; I shall not forget," answered John.

The friend, to whom he had not introduced his brother in any way, departed; and they went upon the stage together, where Grimaldi introduced his brother to Powell, Bannister, Wroughton, and many others in the green-room, who, attracted by the singularity of his return under such circumstances, had collected round them.

Having his stage business to attend to, he had very little time for conversation; but of course he availed himself of every moment that he could spare off the stage, and in answer to his inquiries, his brother assured him that his trip had been eminently successful.

"At this moment," he said, slapping his breast-pocket, "I have six hundred pounds here."

"Why, John," said his brother, "it's very dangerous to carry so much money about with you!"

"Dangerous!" replied John, smiling; "we sailors know nothing about danger. But, my lad, even if all this were gone, I should not be pennyless." And he gave a knowing wink, which induced his brother to believe that he had indeed "made a good trip of it."

At this moment Grimaldi was again called upon the stage; and Mr. Wroughton taking that opportunity of talking to his brother, made many kind inquiries of him relative to his success and the state of his finances. In reply to these questions he made in effect the same statements as he had already communicated to Joseph, and exhibited as evidence of the truth of his declarations a coarse canvass bag, stuffed full of various coins, which he carefully replaced in his pocket again.

As soon as the comedy was ended, Grimaldi joined him; and Mr. Wroughton, having congratulated his brother on his return, and the fortunate issue of his adventures, bade them good night; when Grimaldi took occasion to ask how long the sailor had been in town.

He replied, two or three hours back; that he had merely tarried to get some dinner, and had come straight to the theatre. In answer to inquiries relative to what he intended doing, he said he had not bestowed a thought upon the matter, and that the only topic which had occupied his mind was his anxiety to see his mother and brother. A long and affectionate conversation ensued, in the course of which it was proposed by Joseph, that as his mother lived with himself and wife, and they had a larger house than they required, the brother should join them, and they should all live together. To this the brother most gladly and joyfully assented, and adding that he must see his mother that night, or his anxiety would not suffer him to sleep, asked where she lived.

Grimaldi gave him the address directly; but, as he did not play in the afterpiece, said that he had done for the night, and that if he would wait while he changed his dress, he would go with him. His brother was, of course, glad to hear there was no necessity for them to separate, and Grimaldi hurried away to his dressing-room, leaving him on the stage.

The agitation of his feelings, the suddenness of his brother's return, the good fortune which had attended him in his absence, the gentility of his appearance, and his possession of so much money, altogether confused him so, that he could scarcely use his hands He stood still every now and then quite lost in wonder, and then suddenly recollecting that his brother was waiting, looked over the room again and again for articles of dress that were lying before him. At length, after having occupied a much longer time than usual in changing his dress, he was ready and ran down to the stage. On his way he met Powell, who heartily congratulated him on the return of his relative, making about the thirtieth who had been kind enough to do so already. Grimaldi asked him, more from nervousness, than for information, if he had seen him lately.

"Not a minute ago," was the reply; "he is waiting for you upon the stage. I won't detain you, for he complains that you have been longer away now, than you said you would be."

Grimaldi hurried down stairs to the spot where he had left his brother. He was not there.

"Who are you looking for, Joe?" inquired Bannister, as he saw him looking eagerly about.

"For my brother," he answered. "I left him here a little while back."

"Well, and I saw and spoke to him not a minute ago," said Bannister. "When he left me, he went in that direction," (pointing towards the passage that led to the stage-door.) "I should think he had left the theatre."

Grimaldi ran to the stage-door, and asked the porter if his brother had passed. The man said he had, not a minute back; he could not have got out of the street by that time.

He ran out at the door, and then up and down the street several times, but saw nothing of him. Where could he be gone to? Possibly, finding him longer gone than he had anticipated. he might have stepped out to call upon one of his old friends close by, whom he had not seen for so many years, with the intention of returning to the theatre. This was not unlikely; for in the immediate neighborhood there lived a Mr. Bowley, who had been his bosom friend when they were boys. The idea no sooner struck Grimaldi, than he ran to the house and knocked hastily at the door. The man himself answered the knock, and was evidently greatly surprised.

"I have indeed seen your brother," he said, in reply to Grimaldi's question. "Good God! I was never so amazed in all my life."

"Is he here now?" was the anxious inquiry.

"No; but he has not been gone but a minute; he cannot have gone many yards."

"Which way?"

"That way—towards Duke-street."

"He must have gone," thought Grimaldi, "to call on Mr. Baily, our old landlord."

He hurried away to the house in Little Wild Street, and knocked long and loudly at the door. The people were asleep. He knocked again and rang violently, being in a state of great excitement; at length a servant girl thrust her head out of an upper window, and said, both sulkily and sleepily—

"I tell you again he is not at home."

"What are you talking about? Who is not at home?"

"Why, Mr. Bailey; I told you so before. What do you keep on knocking for at this time of night."

He could not understand a word of all this, but hurriedly told his name, and requested the girl to come down directly, for he wished to speak to her. The head was directly withdrawn, the window closed, and in a minute or two afterwards the girl appeared at the street door.

"I'm sure I beg your pardon, sir," she said, after pouring forth a volume of apologies. "But there was a gentleman here knocking and ringing very violently not a minute before you came. I told him Mr. Bailey was not at home; and when I heard you at the door, I thought it was him, and that he would not go away."

Grimaldi was breathless with the speed he had made, and trembling with vague apprehensions of he knew not what. He asked if she had seen the gentleman's face. The girl, surprised at his emotion, replied that she had not; she had only answered him from the window, being afraid to open the door to a stranger so long after dark, when all the family were out. The only thing she had noticed was that he had got a white waistcoat on; for she had thought at the time, seeing him dressed, that perhaps he might have called to take her master to a party.

He must have gone back to the theatre.

He left the surprised girl standing at the door, and ran to Drury Lane. Here again he was disappointed; he had not been seen. He ran from place to place, and from house to house, wherever he thought it possible that his brother could have called, but nobody had heard of or seen him. Many of the persons to whom he appealed openly expressed their doubts to each other of his sanity of mind; which were really not without a shadow of probability, seeing that he knocked them out of their beds, and with every appearance of agitation and wildness, demanded if they had seen his brother, whom nobody had heard of for fourteen years, and whom most of them considered dead.

It was so late now that the theatre was just shutting up; but he ran back once more, and again inquired if his brother had been there. Hearing he had not, he concluded that, recollecting the address he had mentioned, he had gone straight to his mother's home. This seemed probable; and yet he felt a degree of dismay and alarm which he had never before experienced, even when there were good grounds for such feelings.

The more he thought of this, however, the more probable it seemed, and he blamed himself as he walked quickly homewards, for not having thought of it sooner. He remembered the anxiety his brother had expressed to see their mother, the plan they had discussed for their all living together, and the many little schemes of future happiness which they had talked over in their hurried interview, and in all of which she was comprised. He reached home, and, composing himself as well as he could, entered the little room in which they usually supped after the play. His brother was not there, but his mother was, and, as she looked much paler than usual, he thought she had seen him.

"Well, mother," he said, "has any thing strange occurred here to-night?"

"No: nothing that I have heard of."

"What! no strange arrival!—no long-lost relative recovered!" exclaimed Grimaldi, all his former apprehensions returning.

"What do you mean?"

"Mean! why, that John is come home safe and well, and with money enough to make all our fortunes."

His mother screamed wildly at this intelligence, and fainted: she recovered after a time, and Grimaldi recounted to her and his wife the events of the evening, precisely as they are here narrated.

They were greatly amazed at the recital. The mother held that he would be sure to come before the night was over; that he had probably met with some of his old friends, and would be there after he had left them. She insisted that Grimaldi, who was tired, should go to bed, while she sat up and waited for her son. He did so, and the mother remained all through the long night anxiously expecting his arrival.

This may appear a long story, but its conclusion invests it with a degree of interest which warrants the detail. The running away to sea of a young man, and his return after a lapse of years, is, and ever has been, no novelty in this island. This is not the burden of the tale. It possessed an awful interest to those whom it immediately concerned, and cannot fail to have some for the most indifferent reader.

From that night, in November, 1803, to the month of January, 1838, the missing man was never seen again; nor was any intelligence or any clue of the faintest or the most remote description ever obtained by his friends respecting him.

Next morning, and many mornings afterwards, the mother still anxiously and hopelessly expected the arrival of her son. Again and again did she question Grimaldi about him—his appearance, his manner, what he said, and all the details of his disappearance; again and again was every minute fact recalled, and every possible conjecture hazarded respecting his fate. He could scarcely persuade himself but that the events of the preceding night were a delusion of his brain, until the inquiries after his brother which were made by those who had seen him on the previous night placed them beyond all doubt. He communicated to his friends the strange history of the last few hours, with all the circumstances of his brother's sudden appearance, and of his equally sudden disappearance. He was advised to wait a little while before he made the circumstances public, in the hope that he might have been induced to spend the night with some shipmates, and might speedily return.

But a week passed away, and then further silence would have been criminal, and he proceeded to set on foot every inquiry which his own mind could suggest, or the kindness of his friends prompted them to advise. A powerful nobleman who at that time used to frequent Drury Lane Theatre, and who had on many occasions expressed his favorable opinion of Grimaldi, interested himself greatly in the matter, and set on foot a series of inquiries at the Admiralty; every source of information possessed by that establishment, that was deemed at all likely to throw any light upon the subject, was resorted to, but in vain; the newspapers were searched to ascertain what ships had arrived in the river or upon the coast that day—whence they came, what crews they carried, what passengers they had; the police officers were paid to search all London through, and endeavor to gain some information, if it were only of the lost man's death. Everything was tried by the family, and by many very powerful friends, whom the distressing nature of the inquiry raised up about them, to trace the object of their regret and labor, but all in vain. The sailor was seen no more.

Various surmises were afloat at the time regarding the real nature of this mysterious transaction; many of them, of course, were absurd enough, but the two most probable conjectures appear to have been hazarded many years afterwards, and when all chance of the man being alive were apparently at an end—the one by the noble lord who had pursued the investigation at the Admiralty, and the other by a shrewd, long-headed police-officer, who had been employed to set various inquiries on foot in the neighborhood of the theatre.

The former suggested that a press-gang, to whom the person of the brother was known, might possibly have pounced upon him in some bye-street, and have carried him off; in which case, as he had previously assumed a false name, the fact of his friends' receiving no intelligence of him was easily accounted for; while, as nothing could be more probable than that he was slain in one of the naval engagements so rife about that time, his never appearing again was easily explained. This solution of the mystery, however, was by no means satisfactory to his friends, as it was liable to many very obvious doubts and objections. Upon the whole, they felt inclined to give far more credence to the still more tragical, but, it is to be feared, more probable explanation which the experience of the police-officer suggested.

This man was of the opinion that the unfortunate subject of their doubts had been lured into some low infamous den, by persons who had either previously known, or suspected that he had a large sum of money in his possession; that here he was plundered, and afterwards either murdered in cold blood, or slain in some desperate struggle to recover his gold. This conjecture was encouraged by but too many corroboratory circumstances: the sailor was of a temper easily persuaded; he had all the recklessness and hardihood of a sea-faring man, only increased by the possession of prize-money and the release from hard work; he had money, and a very large sum of money, about him, the greater part in specie, and not in notes, or any security which it would be difficult or dangerous to exchange; all this was known to his brother and to Mr. Wroughton, both eye-witnesses of the fact.

One other circumstance deserves a word. It was, both at the time and for a long period afterwards, a source of bitter, although of most groundless self-reproach to Grimaldi, that he could not sufficiently recollect the appearance of the man who accompanied his brother to the stage-door of the theatre, to describe his person. If he could have been traced out, some intelligence of the poor fellow might perhaps have been discovered! but Grimaldi was so much moved by the unexpected recognition of his brother, that he scarcely bestowed a thought or a look upon his companion; nor, after taxing his memory for many years, could he ever recollect more than that he was dressed in precisely the same attire as his brother, even down to the white waistcoat; a circumstance which had not only been noticed by himself, but was well remembered by the door-keeper, and others who had passed in and out of the theatre during the time the two young men were standing in the lobby.

Recollecting the intimate terms upon which the two appeared to be, and the appointment which was made between them for the following morning, "at ten precisely," there is little reason to doubt that if the sailor had disappeared without the knowledge or privity of his companion, the latter would infallibly have applied to Grimaldi to know where his brother was. Coupling the fact of his never doing so, and never being seen or heard of again, with the circumstance of the lost man never having evinced the least inclination to take him home with him, to retain him when he was in his brother's company, or even to introduce him in the slightest manner, (from all of which it would seem that he was some bad or doubtful character,) the family arrived at the conclusion—if it should ever prove an unjust one it will be forgiven—that this man was cognizant of, if indeed he was not chiefly instrumental in bringing about, the untimely fate of the murdered man, for such they always supposed him. Whether they were right or wrong in this conclusion, will probably ever remain unknown.

LORDLY WIT, OR A NEW WAY TO PAY OLD DEBTS.

Lord Cranstoun, of whose talents we never entertained a very exalted opinion appears to have hit upon a novel plan of resisting, or rather rejecting the demands of his creditors. A professional gentleman of the name of Matthews, residing at Oxford, being instructed by three clients to apply to his Lordship for sums of money due to them—he addressed the usual note to the Lord, requesting payment of the respective demands by a certain day; to which request he was favored with the following clever—not to say elegant reply:—

"Sir,—In reply to your note of the 12th ultimo, I beg to forward a draft for £22 2s. 6d.

CRANSTOUN.

"London, Jan., 1837.

"Mr. Aldgate Pump,—Pay Jack Matthews or bearer the sum of twenty-two pounds two shillings and sixpence.

"£22 2s. 6d. CRANSTOUN."

(Superscription) "John Matthews, Esq., High-street, Oxford."

This mode of treating the application drew forth a more peremptory letter of demand from Mr. Matthews; to which his Lordship replied in the following highly classical and sensible style:—

"Philippolis, Macedonia, Oct. 22, 3333.

"Snob Matthews,—You write word that you insist upon a bill of £22 2s. 6d. against Lord Cranstoun being paid within six days; but your peremptory request cannot be attended to, as his Lordship has just gone to dine with Miltiades on the plains of Marathon, and will not be back for 4,467 years. Perhaps, however, he may pay you when he returns. Love to Mrs. M. Yours truly,

"T. MATTHEWS (no relation)."

(Superscription) "Philippolis, Oct. 33, 9654.

"Sir Jack Matthews, Bart.,

"Miltiades, M. P. "Hauxfut."

These precious samples of lordly dictation go far, our readers must admit, to elevate the character of hereditary wisdom. If Lord Cranstoun derived his intellectuality from his father, what an astounding instance must have been afforded by that peer of those endowments which raise man to a level with the deity!

Satirist.

It has been suggested by some female politicians in the neighborhood of the Court, that as the sovereign of England is a *Queen*, she should be represented at foreign Courts by a lady, and that the office of *Ambassador* should henceforth be changed to that of an *Ambassadress*. We certainly do not see how a Queen can be faithfully represented by any but a female.

SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

NEW-YORK: SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL 21, 1838.

NEW YORK RACES.

"Again the tocsin sounds!" Our First Spring Meetings over the Union and Beacon Courses rapidly approach—the former commencing on the 1st Tuesday, and the latter on the 3d Tuesday in May. Long Island and New Jersey already give token of great preparation, and will open the campaign with the utmost spirit. To meet our Southern friends who may bring on their stables, with the colts engaged in the Great Sweepstakes of Forty-four subscribers of $1000 each, being the first day of the meeting, we have, on the Island, the following formidable lots:—In Mr. JOHN C. STEVENS' stable, *Dosoris* and his three nominations in the Sweepstake,—in Mr. ROBERT L. STEVENS', six or seven, headed by *Tom* and *Henry Moore*, and Mr. WILKES' *Brother to Dr. Syntax*,—in Mr. JOHN H. COSTER'S, *Ajax*, *Nimrod*, (own brother to Alice Grey), *The Colonel*, Mr. BOTTS' *Margaret Ridgeley*, and Mr. TILLOTSON'S nomination in the Sweepstake. Mr. BATHGATE'S 3 year olds are also on the Island, as also Mr. PEARSALL'S *Reindeer*, Mr. FENNER'S *Rienzi*, and Mr. ABBOTT'S *Shepherdess*; each of these gentlemen have also a lot of young things. From New Jersey we have Capt. STOCKTON'S string of eight, including Imp. *Langford*, *Bergen*, *Somerset*, *Windsor*, *Pocahontas*, and the two Eclipse fillies out of Miss Mattie and Powancey,—Mr. GIBBONS' *Shadow*, *Saracen*, and *Avalanche*—Mr. VAN MATER with his own large string, and a part of Maj. JONES'—Mr. LAIRD'S *Betsey Andrew*, and two or three young things of Gen. IRVINE'S, with Mr. LIVINGSTON'S two nominations in the Sweepstakes, in addition to two "dark ones" of Mr. HALL'S, that are likely to make some people "bounce" this season—one is *Harlem Lass*, by Eclipse, out of Lady Lightfoot, 4 yrs., and the other by Shark, out of the same splendid mare, the dam of Black and Bay Maria, Shark, and other good ones. Mr. CONOVER has *Manalopan* and two or three others, and HELLINGS, of Trenton, has a stable of seven. Old *Cæsar*, on the Island, has, among others, Mr. BATHGATE'S b. c. by Imp. Victory, out of Maid of the Mill, and Mr. NEWBOLD'S imported ch. c. by The Colonel, out of the Sister to Sailor, both 3 years old.

The first day's stake is the most brilliant and attractive ever ran for in America; it is alluded to in the English Sporting Magazines as equal to anything of the kind they can show, just now, in their own sporting world; the contending produce, being from mares of such fame on the Turf, has already excited great interest and much speculation. Bets run every way, and can be picked up for the asking; like the day after our Charter Election, it is "who shall and who shall," and is likely to be a similar neck and neck affair; and it will be more important in the result to at least one man; the winner will be an independent Sub-Treasury, be he Whig or Loco Foco. We beg to suggest to Mr. Secretary Woodbury to get the consent of all parties to enter a nag, exact specie stakes, and *relieve the currency*. By the bye, in what currency will the amount be respectively made up?—in the current money of the country where the subscribers reside, or in the currency of the State wherein the stake is run for, or will each subscriber "fork up" the specie? To see the stakes hung up in a green purse, with the yellow boys shining through its interstices, who would object to putting up his proportion, if only for the sight of the thing? Who knows what effect it might have upon the Wall-street Banks in inducing a speedy return to specie payments? What say the subscribers? The individual that objects, in our opinion, don't deserve to win, and may rely that, if "the prayers of the wicked avail much," *he* won't get the $44,000!

We have had a thought of trying to make up a book on this grand race, as several friends have partly done already—but how to set about it? Some of those who have gone into the market have pretty essentially, "put their foot in it," and then the owners of the different cracks are so cock-sure, that we are inclined to fight shy. First, there is the choice of the *Brother to Picton*, or the colt out of old Flirtilla, in the same stable; the latter is likely to turn up a trump, it seems, and it is said to be an even chance that he starts instead of the one first named; then we have the white legged *Zela*, own sister to *Floranthe*, and half sister to *Dosoris;* either of them make nothing of knocking off their mile with their shoes on in 1:50. Then there is *Fordham*, by Eclipse, out of Janette, own sister to Sir Charles (*not* out of Goliah's dam—we unaccountably transposed the pedigrees of Mr. Stevens' two, in our last,)—looking ripe for mischief. Then there is ALFRED CONOVER, who says nothing, but looks "unutterable things," with Celeste's colt by Eclipse, and the Brother to Dr. Syntax, who ran, at 3 years old, his two miles in 3:44, with 90lbs. on his back. And then there is Miss Mattie's colt that fanned Celeste's out so easy last Fall, in a private match—and Charlotte Pace's, in the same stable, is described by the Jersey Blues as likely to be a particularly ugly customer. The Jemima and Medora colts are both such out and outers, that probably both will be plated, and the decision as to which shall start, made on the track. If the day and track happens to be fine, 1:48 "will not begin" to win the money.

For the purse races there will be, in all probability, strong fields daily, as the Northern stables were never in greater force. On Thursday, besides the purse for Three mile heats, we have a sweepstakes of Thirteen subscribers of $300 each, that will be worth the neat pocket money of $3000 to the winner. And what shall we say of the great Four Mile Day? It is not certain that even *Atalanta* will be here, and of course *Lady Cliffden* does not come, as Maj. SELDEN'S meeting commences on the same day with that over the Beacon Course. So much the better, all things considered; it will give us a more numerous field,—for as the Virginia horses have the benefit of six weeks' more training and seasoning than ours, the fact might deter some entries from being made, which would add to the interest of the race. As it is, we look to see Lath, (and perhaps) Steele, Langford, Shadow, Dosoris, Henry Moore, and Harlem Lass, in for the $1000 purse on Friday. Here would be a chance for speculation that rarely occurs, and a most exciting and interesting race might be relied on.

The races over the Beacon Course, at Hoboken, opposite the city, succeed the Union. The long Stand, one of the largest in the world, being capable of containing comfortably nearly 15,000 persons, is entirely completed, and beautifully finished, and is one of the most splendid in the Union. Attached to this stand will be a Hotel, with a handsome dining-room, bar-room, &c., presenting during the summer a desirable retreat from the noise, heat, and dust of the city in the afternoon. And why may we not have an opportunity of witnessing in the interval of the regular races all the amusements that the sporting spirit of our country affords, combining Athletic Exercises, Feats of Strength, Foot Racing, Trotting, Leaping the Bar, Jumping, &c. Various amusements and sports of this kind could be got up there, pleasing to the public, and profitable to the proprietors. Its contiguity to the city, its cheapness of access, and the beauty of its situation, all combine to render it what Hoboken once was in its palmy days, before speculation touched with its unhallowed hand the lovely spot that nature made, and which art has spoiled. It will afford an agreeable retreat to the gay and the fashionable.

We are pleased to know that an additional stand, at a cheap price of admission, will be erected for such as heretofore occupied the space properly belonging to the horses, and which caused *Atalanta* to be distanced at the last meeting. By putting this stand at the price that would be paid for admission at the gate, there need be no foot passenger on the ground. It will have another good effect, as it will shew that all on foot inside of the course, jumped over the fence; as so soon as this stand is erected, there will be no admission on the field for foot passengers, but the same price they pay at the gate will admit them to this stand: and it will only be those who do not pay at all who will be inside the field on foot, and then it will be—"*Officers do your duty.*"

Our meetings this Spring offer great inducements to our Southern and Western friends to visit us; and we have never had in any one season so much promise in our Three and Two year olds as are now giving earnest of the future; when these arrive at the ages for Purse races, which will be the next and coming year, we should like to see a bout with the best that England could send over; and if we did not pluck the laurel from the brow of the fastest of the sea-girt Isle, we venture to say they would wish the fight over before it was ended.

Her majesty honored the performance of Mr. Kean in *Richard the Third*, at Drury-lane Theatre, on Thursday evening, with her presence.

THOS. J. WELLS, Esq., of Alexandria, La., (on Red River,) has purchased of Messrs. ADAMS & GARRISON one third of their new Metarie race course, at New Orleans, for $12,000.

GREAT TROTTING MATCH.—A Trotting Match for $5000 a-side, three miles and repeat, will come off on the Hunting Park Course on the 21st of May proximo, between the celebrated horses *Edwin Forrest*, of Philadelphia, and *Daniel D. Tompkins*, of New York. The proposed match has already created considerable interest among the gentlemen of the turf; and we have no doubt, should the weather prove favorable, that an immense crowd of spectators will be present on the occasion. It will be New York vs. Philadelphia; and the way the deposites will be removed on said day will be a caution to the p-o-o-r Yorkers, who will have the jaunt for their pains. Germantown Telegraph.

☞ The Devil they will!—perhaps you would like to bet something of it? It so happens that *Tompkins*, as well as *Forrest*, is owned in Philadelphia, where both are in training. If they go the match in harness, and you would like a basket of champagne, you can have it if your favorite wins the match—at the same time sending us an order for the aforementioned champagne should it so happen that "the poor Yorkers" are *not* "done *Brown!*" What do you say to that, eh?

Mingo.—An old friend of Mingo's having an hour's leisure in Philadelphia, the other day, employed it in crossing the Delaware to take a peep at his old favortie. He writes that he found him in fine health, and looking superbly, "with a coat like satin." He adds, "Truly he has a fine seraglio—upwards of twenty mares thus early, from various States. Among them is the dam of *Lady Cliffden*, a finished mare, and two other fine ones from Maryland—*Sally Hornet*, also of Md., who was a capital racer in her day, and now a very fine brood mare,—*Virginia Taylor*, well known as a clipper, a fine Sir Charles mare, and two others, the property of the same gentleman—*Howa*, by Imp. Luzborough, a beautiful filly and a successful racer last season, who, having received an injury in her stifle, has been turned out for a brood mare; she is owned in Alabama. Several other mares of note, as racers and brood mares, I was informed, were on their way to Mingo's stand."

☞ We perceive in the New York Spirit of the Times of the 24th ult., that some *hoaxing gentleman*, at Hopkinsville, Ky., has imposed upon the editor of that paper, in announcing the death of old *Bertrand* and *Lance*. Same paper reports the death of imported *Valentine*. Cynthiana (Ky.) Visiter.

☞ It would have been a *hoax*, but as one good turn deserves another, old *Bertrand* returned the many compliments paid him by the Spirit of the Times, by dying just in the nick of time to save our credit. There's no mistake about *Valentine's* being "Dead as a herring—herrings that are red." The report of the death of *Lance* is neither confirmed nor disputed by the Kentucky papers; if he has not "*kicked the bucket*" he will "turn a little *pale*" at the announcement.—The correspondent who sent us the statement, over his own signature, will see the propriety of ascertaining the facts in the premises forthwith. The Frankfort (Ky.) Farmer of the 7th inst., pays Bertrand the following just tribute of praise:—

"*Bertrand*, we regret to learn, is no more. He died on Monday last. He was a great favorite in Kentucky, perhaps the greatest; and no horse in America has won a higher reputation, either by his own performances or those of his produce. It will be a Prince among horses that can fill the chasm death has thus made.

CENTREVILLE COURSE, L. I.—The Sweepstakes for 4 year olds, on Thursday last, of six subs. at $50 each, P.P., with $200 added, Two mile heats, was won by D. Abbott's s. c. *Shepherd*. On Friday, John H. Coster's *Ajax* won the Sweepstakes of 3 subs. at $50 each, P.P,, with $200 added, Two mile heats. On the same day, Samuel Bradhurst's *Nimrod*, in same stable, won the hurse for Mile heats. We have not room this week for a word more of the report before us. The races were well attended and afforded great sport.

JOHN BASCOMBE.

In the "Southern Advocate" of the 3d inst., we find the following article relating to the pedigree of *John Bascombe*, and our correspondent "B.," from which it will be seen that "B" fell into an unintentional error, from the obscure manner in which the pedigree was published. We are glad to have the matter satisfactorily explained; it is rather fortunate, after all, that the question should have been mooted at the present time, inasmuch as Bascombe stands on higher ground than ever, the authenticity of his pedigree having been so fully substantiated as to set at rest any doubts that might hereafter have arisen. We quote the explanation of a friend of our correspondent "B.," with his judicious suggestions:—

"A friend has called our attention to an article transferred to the columns of the Advocate of the 20th March, from the N. Y. Spirit of the Times, which contains an erroneous statement respecting the pedigree of John Bascombe. The following is an extract:—

"There is a living example before our eyes (and he is not alluded to but with the most friendly sentiments, and with feelings of regret) in which the value of a stallion will be lessened in public estimation for the want of an authentic pedigree. John Bascombe was got by Bertrand, and his dam by Pacolet; further than this the RECORD does not show—what a pity! His appearance and performance are those of a thorough bred of the first order, but whether he is or not no man can vouch, and because of this uncertainty, his get can only be appreciated according to their individual merit on trial."

Our friend referred to the advertisement of John Bascombe in the Spirit of the Times, wherein his pedigree is set forth as follows:—"John Bascombe was got by old Bertrand, out of Grey Goose by Pacolet, he by imported Citizen, grandam by imported Buzzard; g. g. dam by Wade Hampton's Paragon"—Figure, Slamerkin, Wildair.

Now, the error which the writer in the Spirit of the Times fell into, originated from the obscure manner of stating the above pedigree. The advertisement, after giving the sire and dam of John Bascombe, leaves the maternal line and runs off to the pedigree of the sire of Grey Goose (Pacolet) by imported Citizen (which by the bye, is not correct, we believe). Upon a more attentive examination of the advertisement, the meaning would appear to be, and so it should have been stated—Bascombe was by Bertrand out of Grey Goose by Pacolet, g. dam by Buzzard, &c., &c. Had it been thus set forth, the writer for the Spirit of the Times never could have fallen into the error.

There are four Grey Gooses in the Stud Book, and none of them by Pacolet.—There are also two Pacolets, but neither by imp. Citizen, and there is reason to believe that the Pacolet which was the sire of Grey Goose, was got by Pacolet son of imp. Citizen, as that is the horse which Col. Elliott had in Tennessee.

We are much obliged to our friend for the above explanations of the pedigree of John Bascombe, which we presume to be correct, though there is no record of it in the Stud Book, and we hope the editor of the Spirit of the Times will transfer this correction to his columns. Since, however, the question has been started, it will doubtless be gratifying to the friends of the thorough-bred horse to see an extended and authentic pedigree of this splendid animal, recorded in such manner as not to leave a doubt upon the minds of the public. There are, no doubt, a large number of thorough-bred horses whose pedigrees have been entirely lost, and it appears to have been the object of the writer in the Spirit of the Times to enforce upon breeders the importance of an authentic Stud Book of all the native stock in the country. If any thing would stimulate them to patronise and assist such a publication, the doubt and obscurity of such a horse as Bascombe would do so.—The remarks made respecting him, did not originate in unfriendly feelings, but in regret of the uncertainty respecting him. So far as other celebrated horses are similarly situated, we sincerely hope no time will be lost in establishing their lineage, and in respect to all the young stock now coming forward, we trust enough has been said to convince the owners of the necessity of having their pedigree duly and authentically recorded.

While on this subject, it may not be amiss to say a word respecting the usual practice of naming colts in sweepstakes, and entries for Jockey Club purses—a practice, which if not reformed, will some day, and no one knows how soon, lead to angry disputes and dissentions among the friends of the turf. We frequently see an entry of a horse read after this sort: "Mr. A. B. names ch. f. by Leviathan—dam by Pacolet." The object of the Jockey Club rules should be, and most generally are so expressed, that such a description of the horse entered should be given in the entry, that he cannot be mistaken or another substituted for him. Now, by the terms of the above entry, if admitted to be good, any ch. f. by Leviathan, whose dam was by Pacolet, might start, because if those facts could be established, they would answer the description. If the dam had no name, she should be so described, as to color, age, &c., with the addition of her breeder's name and location, and such other circumstances given as would enable the enterer to identify the animal brought to the post.

Whenever a real good one presents himself at the starting post for an important sweepstakes, and is objected to on account of a defective entry, then the evils of this irregular practice will become manifest, and all with one accord will demand a reform. The short and long of it is, we cannot get on either systematically or harmoniously unless we have a Stud Book of unquestioned authenticity as a record of pedigrees, and well matured Jockey Club regulations, for adjusting all disputes of turf matters. It is not probable a first attempt at either will be successful, but if all who are interested in the subject will lend their aid in correcting errors that may creep into publications of the day, these corrections may afterwards be incorporated into subsequent editions, and at length we may have a Stud Book which most breeders will be content to receive as authentic."

TRENTON RACES

Commence on Tuesday next over the Eagle Course. In addition to the horses named last week, that will be in attendance, we are authorized to state that Mr. KENDALL'S stable, from Baltimore, will be there, containing *Balie Peyton*, *Henry A. Wise*, *Master Henry*, *Cricket* (a chesnut filly by Henry, 3 yrs. old, Gen. COOK'S) and a b. m. of Mr. HAMILTON'S. Kendall writes a friend of ours that *there are several Southern stables on their way to Long Island*, which will probably halt a while for a brush at Trenton.

Most of the stables on the Island are making their *trial runs* this week, and of the principal ones, it is not decided yet whether they go to Trenton or no; but we should not be surprised if five or six start this afternoon. Enough are already there to insure good sport, and we advise every one to be "on hand."

SALES OF BLOOD STOCK.

WM. R. BARROW, Esq., of St. Francisville, La., has purchased *Mad Anthony* (late *High Pressure*), for $7000, of Walker Thurston & Co. Mad Anthony is a 3 yr. old, coming 4 yrs. in May; he was bred in Kentucky, and got by Trumpator, out of a mare by Jenkins' Sir William.

JOHN F. MILLER, Esq., of New Orleans, has bought *Jasper*, of MASON THOMPSON, Esq., of Kentucky, for $3000. Jasper is a bay, 4 yrs. old, and was got by Columbus, out of a Diomed mare.

Capt. HARRISON, of Benton, Ala., has purchased of Mr. JOHN CONNOLLY, of Huntsville, his 3 yr. old b. c. *Pollard*, by Wild Bill, out of John Bascombe's dam, for $2000.

Hon. THOS. W. CHINN, of Baton Rouge, La., has bought of Walker Thurston his gr. g. *Mogul*, by Lafayette Stockholder, for $1000.

TO OUR OLD CORRESPONDENTS.

Will any of our correspondents oblige us, and confer an especial favor upon our readers, by suggesting how we can more generally enlist for our columns the pens of gentlemen who have knowledge of horses, and practical experience in Breeding, Training, and Racing? We are under the greatest obligations to many distinguished individuals for making the columns of this paper the medium through which they have conveyed to our gratified readers the results of their attention, skill, and experience. Their communications, in many instances, have been not only in the highest degree interesting and useful to beginners, but have been read with the greatest pleasure by every class of readers, and consequently have exercised a most salutary and gratifying influence, in placing before the public the sports of the turf, and its accessories, in their proper light. To "N"—"B"—D. P.—J. B. I.—"N. L."—"Expedition"—"Halsey"—L. and G. N. S.—M. L. H—"Middleton"—T. B.—W. H.—J. C. S.—A. P. H.—F. P. C.—T. E.—H. M. C.—W. J. M.—B. O. and W. H. T.—J. L.—C. J.—"O'Kelly"—"I Q."—"Zoloe"—"Index," and a great number of eminent breeders and turfmen that we are not at liberty to designate, the readers of this paper, as well as ourselves, are under infinite obligations for suggestions relative to breeding and training. We trust that they have not by any means forgotten us, and fain would hope that an occasional leisure hour may be devoted to the gratification of their fellow citizens, by the exercise of their ready and able pens.

And we beg also to remind "Boots"—"Mr. Snooks of the Quarter Race"—"The Girls Up Town"—"Pete Whetstone"—"Seebright"—"A. B.," and the ninety and nine other facetious and witty correspondents of "the Spirit," scattered over the coontry, that we shall be most happy to hear from them as frequently as their convenieece will permit. In thus hinting our wishes as to the future, we must not neglect to award to our correspondents the high praise of having contributed to this Journal more original communications during the last year than can be found in that of any other within our knowledge. Nor are the sallies of wit and lessons of experience with which they have alternately amused and instructed their readers, unappreciated to the extent of their extraordinary merits. Not only have they been perused with interest in every section of our country, but the English Sporting Magazines now seize upon them with avidity, and return them to us by almost every packet, reprinted side by side with the most valued articles in their columns.

Our sheet is a broad one, and we will make room for any thing that is sporting witty, interesting, or facetious, come from whence it may; so ladies and gentlemen, mend your pens a-fresh, and "give us a taste of your quality."

LAWRENCEVILLE (Va.) SPRING RACES

Commenced on Tuesday, April 3, 1838. We are indebted to the courtesy of the Secretary for the report annexed:—

TUESDAY, April 3, 1838—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, colts 86lbs., fillies 83lbs. Five subs at $100 each, h. ft. Mile heats.

Edward B. Hicks' b. f. *Matoaca*, by Imp. Fylde, out of Georgiana by Napoleon	1 2 1
Edmund Townes' ch. f. by Imp. Fylde, dam by Sir Archie	2 1 1
Dr. George Goodwyn's b. f. by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Sir Hal	3 3 1

Time, 1:58—2.02—2:03.

Mr. TOWNES' filly was the favorite. Dr. GOODWYN'S filly was too high, but made a good race. It was a very pretty contest between the three.

WEDNESDAY, April 4—Proprietor's Purse $200, free for all ages, 3 year olds carrying 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—and aged 126lbs.; 3lbs. allowed mares and geldings. Two mile heats.

Dr. Henry Lewis's b. c. *Dromgoole*, by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Virginian, 4 yrs	1 1
Wm. McCargo's ch. f. *Missouri*, by Eclipse, dam by Director, 4 yrs	2 2
James H. Spurr's gr. h. by Eclipse, dam by Sir Hal, 5 yrs	3 *
Edmund Townes' ch. f. *Diana*, by Eclipse, dam by Lawrence, 4 yrs	4 *
Dr. Geo. Goodwyn's ch. c. *Hampden*, by Sir Charles, dam by Sir Archy, 4 yrs	5 *
Edward B. Hicks' b. f. *Nancy Bell*, by Imp. Fylde, dam by Napoleon, 4 yrs	6 *

Time, 3:55—3:56. * Not placed.

This was a handsome race, and won in fine style. In the 2d heat Missouri was beaten by a length only, all the others pretty well up, but not placed by the Judges as the horses came through in a crowd. Mr. SPURR'S horse, and some others were rather high in order.

THURSDAY, April 5—Jockey Club Purse $400, free for all ages, weights as before, Three mile heats.

Wm. McCargo's ch. h. *Genito*, by Eclipse, dam by Packenham, 5 yrs	4 1 1
Edward B. Hicks' ch. c. *Tornado*, by Eclipse, dam by Arab, 4 yrs	2 3 2
Edm. Townes' ch. f. *Eloise*, by Imp. Luzborough—Mary Wasp by Gohanna, 4 yrs	1 2 3
Dr. Henry Lewis's ch. h. *Speculation*, by Medley, dam by Madison	3 *

Time, 6:04—6:00—6:05. * Broke down.

Eloise and Speculation were rather fat—the former lost the 2d heat by rather less than a length, and the latter broke down in this heat.

FRIDAY, April 6—Proprietor's Purse $100, entrance money added; free for all ages; weights as before; Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Dr. Henry Lewis's b. c. *Dromgoole*, pedigree above, 4 yrs	1 1 1
Edmund Townes' br. f. by Imp. Hedgeford, dam by Timoleon	2 2 dr

Time, 1:54—1:56.

P. J. TURNBULL, *Sec'y.*

BELFIELD (Va.) SPRING RACES.

Dear Sir,—I herewith send you a report of the races over this course, which terminated yesterday, the 14th inst.

WEDNESDAY, April 11, 1838—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, colts 86lbs., fillies 83lbs. Nine subs. at $100 each, h. ft. Mile heats.

Edw. J. Wilson's br. c. by Imp. Luzborough, out of Polly Peacham by John Richards	1 1
E. B. Hicks' b. f. *Lizette*, by Imp. Fylde, out of Theresa by Arab	* *
J. S. French's b. f. by Sarpedon, dam by Rasselas	* *
Edm. Townes' b. f. by Sarpedon, dam by Sir Archie	* *
M. T. Hawkins' ch. f. by Mons. Tonson, dam by Timoleon	2 *
E. P. Scott's b. c. by Imp Luzborough, dam by Virginian	* *

Time, 1:51—1:53. Track a little heavy. * Not placed.

THURSDAY, April 12—Proprietor's Purse $250; free for all ages; 3 year olds carrying 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—and aged 124lbs.; mares and geldings allowed 3lbs. Two mile heats.

Henry Maclin's b. c. *Josephus*, by Eclipse, dam by Virginian, 4 yrs	1 1
Wm. McCargo's ch. f. *Missouri*, by Eclipse, dam by Director, 4 yrs	2 2
Wm. Eaton's ch. c. *Engine*, by Sir Charles, dam by Washington, 4 yrs	3 4
E. B. Hick's ch. c. *Tornado*, by Eclipse, dam by Arab, 4 yrs	* *
H. Wilkinson's gr. h. by Eclipse, dam by Sir Hal, 5 yrs	4 *
Geo. Goodwyn's ch. c. *Hampden*, by Sir Charles, dam by Sir Archie, 4 yrs	* *
Wm. Wynn's ch. f. *Aggy Thorn*, by Imp. Luzborough, [dam omitted], 4 yrs	5 dis

Time, 3:58—3:53. * Not placed.

FRIDAY, April 13—Jockey Club Purse $400; free for all ages; weights as before; Three mile heats.

Edward J. Wilson's ch. h. *Mediator*, by Sir Charles, dam by Napoleon, 5 yrs	1 1
Wm. McCargo's ch. h. *Genito*, by Eclipse, dam by Director, 5 yrs	4 2
Edm. Townes' ch. f. *Eloise*, by Imp. Luzborough, out of Mary Wasp, 4 yrs	2 3
H. Maclin's ch. f. *Miss De Bar*, by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Sir Archie, 4 yrs	3 dis

Time, 5:58—5:52. Won without a struggle.

SATURDAY, April 14—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, colts 86lbs, fillies 83lbs. Twenty-six subs. at $100 each, $25 ft. Mile heats.

G. A. W. Newsom's b. f. by Sarpedon, dam by Marquis	* 1 1
T. F. Jones' ch. c. by Marion, dam by Director	1 2 2
W. H. E. Merritt's b. c. by Sarpedon, dam by Timoleon	* * *
E. P. Scott's b. c. by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Timoleon	* * *
S. Morgan's ch. c. by Andrew, dam by Thaddeus	* dis
H. Maclin's b. f. by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Virginian	* dis
J. Y. Mason's ch. c. by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Rasselas	2 * dis

Time, 1:55—1:56—1:57. Track in fine order. * Not placed.

Yours with respect, G. G.

RACING IN TEXAS.

We some time since alluded to the fact that a course and Jockey Club was being established in the new Republic, and are glad to see from a late Brazoria paper that our most sanguine anticipations are more than realized. The proprietors of the course are Messrs. JOHNSON & EARLY, from the Old Dominion; a beautiful track has been laid out near the city of Velasco, to which they have given the name of "the Newmarket Course." Their first meeting commences on the 1st Monday in May. On the 1st day we see there is to be a match for $600 a-side, between Col. Hall's *Jack the Devil* and Col. Moore's *Tallahassee*, one mile out; 2d day, Jockey Club purse $300, 2 mile heats; 3d day, Jockey Club plate $200, best 3 in 5; 4th day, Jockey Club purse, $400, 3 mile heats; 5th day, a brilliant, valued at $600, 2 mile heats; 6th day, Handicap purse, $200, mile heats. The rules of the Newmarket (Va.) Club to govern,—deducting 10 lbs. from the respective weights, and adding ten yards to the distance.

The enterprising proprietors, Messrs. Johnson & Early, have made every arrangement for a splendid ball to take place in the evenings of the first, third, and 5th days. At four in the afternoon of the second day a splendid Regatta will take place on the river, and ample accommodations are made to give the ladies a good view of all the sports on each day.

We are gratified to see that the Officers of the Club comprise some of the most eminent names of the country: Dr. ARCHER is President; Hon. W. H. WHARTON, Gen. FELIX HOUSTON, and Gen. THOS. J. RUSK, Vice Presidents; Col. WM. RYAN, Secretary and Treasurer. The Club at their first regular meeting were pleased to confer the dignity of "Honorary Membership" upon Col. WADE HAMPTON, of South Carolina, and Col. WM. R. JOHNSON, of Virginia.

NEW ORLEANS JOCKEY CLUB SPRING RACES.

ECLIPSE COURSE, CARROLLTON.....COL. Y. N. OLIVER, PROPRIETOR.

The Second Annual Meeting of the Jockey Club, organized in 1836, commenced on the Eclipse Course on Tuesday, the 3d instant, under very favorable auspices. Since the December meeting our correspondents write us that Col. OLIVER has made many material improvements upon the track and the stands. "Zoloe," among others, says that "1000 loads of sand have been spread upon the track," which has been graded upon the plan suggested by our distinguished fellow citizen, Mr. ROBERT L. STEVENS, and carried out by the proprietors of the Union Course. No better evidence of this remarkable improvement need be offered than the time made on Long Island last Fall, and on the Eclipse Course during this meeting—time which has never been exceeded in America. A commodious stand has been erected for the Members of the Club and their Ladies, which is handsomely carpeted and cushioned; on its ground floor are several rooms for the special accommodation of the Ladies; their large drawing room, writes a correspondent, is splendidly furnished with sofas, mirrors, paintings, sporting prints, and every other luxury and convenience that could be thought of. The gallant proprietor, Col. Oliver, constantly sent round to the Ladies refreshments in silver tankards, and dishes of the most elegant and superb construction. No drawing room in the city could be more elegantly provided for the reception of visiters, nor could Ladies be more gallantly attended in any ball room. The stand formerly occupied by the Club has been neatly furnished, and appropriated to the use of gentlemen with Ladies, and invited guests—a convenience much desiderated. Access is had to these stands from the rear, free from any crowd or obstruction; between the two a platform has been erected, upon which was stationed a fine Band of Music, who entertained the spectators during the intervals between the heats, with national and popular airs. Altogether, if the half of what our correspondents and the newspapers state is to be taken "as Gospel," the Eclipse is the *ne plus ultra* of courses. For a list of the *Officers of the Club*, see Spirit of the Times of March 10, page 28. We can safely remark, without fear of contradiction, that no one in the Union can boast of more character, spirit or wealth—and their admirable arrangements for the police of the course and the enjoyment of their friends and fellow citizens cannot be exceeded.

TUESDAY, April 3, 1838—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, colts 86lbs., fillies 83lbs. Five subs. at $1000 each, $250 ft. Two mile heats.

Jas. S. Garrison's, of Va., (John Campbell's) ch. c. *Wagner*, by Sir Charles, out of Maria West by Marion	2	1	1
Fergus Duplantier's, of La., ch. f. *Wren* (own sister to Linnet), by Imp. Leviathan, out of Object by Marshal Ney	1	2	dr
M. Wells', of La., ch. f. *Taglioni*, by Imp. Leviathan, out of Susan Hull by Timoleon	pd. ft.		
Wm. J. Minor's, of Miss., imp. br. f. *Britannia*, by Muley, out of Nancy, Longwaist's dam	pd. ft.		
Col. A. L. Bingaman's, of Miss., (W. Thurston's) b. c. *Mad Anthony*, by Trumpator, dam by Jenkins' William	pd. ft.		

Time, 3:49—3:47.

The ball was opened with this sweepstakes, which for a long time past has kept the south-western sporting world in a ferment; the nominations had nearly all been winners, and had their respective friends in the States from whence they originally came—Wagner being from Virginia, Wren from Alabama, Britannia from England, Mad Anthony from Kentucky, and Taglioni from Tennessee. On the evening previous it was well understood that Taglioni and Britannia would pay forfeit; and as the knowing ones considered Wren too high, the betting was mainly between Mad Anthony and Wagner. Upon these two cracks immense sums were laid out—probably not less than $100,000. At an early hour thousands might be seen wending their way to the Rail Road Depot, and up to 1 o'clock four trains of cars started every hour. Never in the annals of New Orleans sports has so much excitement been evinced. Throughout the morning the cars were crowded; yet the Ladies were provided with excellent seats where they were free from intrusion, and perfectly at their ease. The committee of the Jockey Club were prompt in their attendance, and provided the numerous fairy beings who graced the Course with every accommodation they could need. The track was in excellent condition, although it would have been much improved by a little rain.

A short time before "the call" was sounded for the horses to come up, Col. BINGAMAN publicly announced that Mad Anthony was suddenly amiss, and his suspicions that he had been tampered with in his stable; thus circumstanced, and knowing that a large amount was staked upon the issue, he felt it his duty to apprize the public of the fact, and to withdraw his horse. The odds were now 2 to 1 on Wagner for the race, and even on the filly for the 1st heat, which the event justified. Old Charles had brought Wagner to the nicest point in condition, while Wren was too high.

The Race.—Wagner had the track, and led off at about three parts speed to the backside, when Wren challenged and came in front; the filly made strong running to the end, and won by a length, Wagner having been pulled so far behind as to be unable to make up the gap. In the 2d heat Wagner's jockey was directed to "take the lead and keep it," which he did without a struggle, from beginning to end, running it in 3:47. Wren was now withdrawn, and the stakes, $2750, were given to Wagner.

WEDNESDAY, April 4—Jockey Club Purse $1200, (the 2d best horse to receive $200,) ent. $120; free for all ages; 3 year olds carrying 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—and aged 124lbs.; mares and geldings allowed 3lbs. Two mile heats.

Thos. J. Wells' (J. G. Boswell's) b. c. *Joshua Bell*, by Frank, d. by Little John, 3 y	3	1	1
Minor Kenner's br. c. *Richard of York*, by Star, dam by Shylock, 4 yrs	1	3	2
Wm. R. Barrow's ch. f. *Fanny Bell*, by Murat, dam by Oscar, 4 yrs	4	2	3
Col. A. L. Bingaman's ch. c. *Tishimingo*, own brother to Lilac, 3 yrs	2	dist.	

Time, 3:46—3:47—3:54.

Another fine day, a fine field, and a crowded attendance, the two Ladies' Pavilions presenting a perfect galaxy of beauty. Joshua Bell, one of the best colts bred in Kentucky, was the favorite vs. the field, while Fanny was taken vs. any other named horse.

The Race.—After two false starts they got away, Tishimingo having the track; Fanny collared him at once, but he shook her off at the first turn, and led the dance "down the outside" at a killing pace, Richard of York 2d, and Fanny and Joshua (whose saddle had slipped) in hand, considerably tailed off, neither intending to run for the heat. On getting into straight work in front of the stand, Richard went up with a rush, and after a desperate struggle obtained the track, and finally came home a gallant winner in 3:46, the best time ever made over the Eclipse course. In the 2d heat Tishimingo and Richard again cut out the work for the first mile; near its termination Joshua and Fanny, who were watching each other, made play simultaneously, and the four dashed past the stands abreast at a flight of speed, amidst enthusiastic cheers. The stride of Joshua soon carried him ahead, and Fanny was next to get clear of the melee; Tishimingo soon after declined, and Richard determining not to be "himself *alone*," caught up the running and closed with Fanny, but neither could reach Joshua, who won cleverly in 3:47, poor Tishimingo "no-where." The odds were now 10 to 1 on Joshua Bell, and Mr. BOSWELL refused $4000 for him. He won the ensuing heat without difficulty, Richard of York and Fanny making a fine run for the second place.

THURSDAY, April 5—Jockey Club Purse $1800, (the 2d horse to receive $300—if but two start, the winner to receive $1500,) ent $180; free for all ages; weights as before; Three mile heats.

Wm. Ruffin Barrow's b. c. *Mad Anthony* (late Pressure), pedigree above..	walked over.		

Mr. Minor had entered for this purse Mr. John C. Beasley's 4 yr old filly *Glance*, by Wild Bill, out of John Bascombe's dam, but she was drawn on the morning of the race, and Mad Anthony walked for it. It will be seen among our "On Dits," in another column, that Mr. Barrow paid $7000 for Mad Anthony; he could hardly have fallen into the hands of a more chivalrous gentleman.

SAME DAY—Proprietor's Purse $250, ent. $25; free for all ages; weights as before; Mile heats.

Col. A. L. Bingaman's ch. c. *Capt. McHeath*, by Imp. Leviathan, out of Miss Bailey by Imp. Boaster, 2 yrs. 70lbs	1	1	
Thos. J. Wells' ch. f. *Taglioni*, pedigree above, 3 yrs	4	2	
Col. Robt. Smith's gr. h. *Daniel O'Connell*, by Sir Henry Tonson, dam by Imp. Sir Harry, 5 yrs	5	3	
Dr. I. Smith's br. c. *Brown Elk*, by Buck Elk, dam by Sumpter, 3 yrs	2	dis	
John F. Miller's ch. f. *Jane Elliott*, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Pacolet, 3 yrs	3	dis	
C. Bullitt's gr. f. *Margaret Carson*, by Mucklejohn, dam by Pacolet, 3 yrs	6	dis	

Time, 1:51—1:49.

The Captain won both heats in hand, Brown Elk making the running the 1st heat, and Taglioni the 2d.

FRIDAY, April 6—The NEW ORLEANS PLATE—a Splendid Tea Service—value $1000, ent. $100; free for all ages; 5 year olds and over to carry 100lbs.—4 year olds and under, their appropriate weights. Two mile heats.

Col. A. L. Bingaman's ch. m. *Angora*, by Imp. Leviathan, out of Patty Puff by Pacolet, 5 yrs	2	1	1
Col. Y. N. Oliver's gr. c. *Joe Kearney*, by Medley, out of Kate Kearney by Sir Archy, 4 yrs	1	2	4
Henry A. Tayloe's ch. c. *Pactolus*, by Pacific, out of Mary Vaughan by Pacolet, 3 yrs	4	5	2
Wm. J. Minor's (J. C. Beasley's) b f. *Glance*, by Wild Bill, out of Grey Goose by Pacolet, 4 yrs	5	4	3
Smith & Chinn's b. c. *Arbaces*, by Bertrand, out of Virginia by Rosicrucian, 4 yrs	3	3	dr

Time, 3:47—3:49—3:50.

Angora was the favorite, as well she might be, having the advantage of 7 lbs. in weight. The number of spectators was immense and the betting heavy.

The Race.—Arbaces (who was amiss) had the track, but gave it up to Joe Kearney on the 1st turn, and played second fiddle for a mile, when Angora made a dash at him; a desperate rally ensued, which resulted in Angora's heading him and collaring Kearney; the two ran locked to near the end, when steel and whalebone combined with the length of Joe's head, gave him the heat by about a throatlatch. In the second heat Angora played a different game, going off from the score at a slashing rate; Joe was the first to come out of the crowd and "try it on," but he could not reach the filly, giving her a year's weight, and she won by a neck, the field, with the exception of Arbaces, who was well up, being tailed off a long way. Had Angora carried 107 lbs., her proper weight, Joe Kearney must have carried off the plate. The scale of weights for this Plate Race, by the way, is not precisely the thing it has been cracked up to be. It has proved of no advantage heretofore to any one, *not even Monmouth*, who was beaten by Col. CLAIBORNE'S *Antelope* (fortunately of the same age) and once or twice by *Angora*, because she could beat him any distance and give him 10 lbs. We are not *very* sorry that "what was sauce for the goose" has turned out "sauce for the gander." The race was now over though a third heat was to be run. Kearney declined and gave up a good second place to Pactolus at the termination of the first mile, who ran Angora to a head—rather too near, to be sure, to be pleasant.—Pactolus was bred by DUKE W. SUMNER, Esq., of near Nashville, Tenn., who sold him for a mere trifle to Mr. ELI ABBOTT, of Columbus, Miss. He is likely to confer some credit on "the great Pacific."

SATURDAY, April 7—Jockey Club Purse $3000, (the 2d best horse to receive $500), ent. $500; free for all ages; weights as before; Four mile heats.

Jas. S. Garrison's (John Campbell's) ch. c. *Wagner*, pedigree before, 3 yrs	1	1	
Thos. J. Wells' ch. m. *Extio*, by Imp. Leviathan, out of White Feathers by Conqueror, 5 yrs	2	2	
Y. N. Oliver's (Col. Robt. Smith's) ch. c. *Pete Whetstone*, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Stockholder, 2 yrs	3	3	

Time, 7:44—7:57.

No one need be informed that the Four Mile Day is the great attraction of a race meeting; on the present occasion the day chanced to be delightful, and the entries of a high character. The *Orleanois* appeared heartily to enjoy (and certainly indicated) the spirit with which the season, with its fragrant and invigorating airs is so deliciously laden in their glorious climate. The lovely women of the sunny South, with their charming complexions and surpassing forms, forsook the city to grace the Course with their presence, and long before the horses were called the Stands and field were crowded. Nearly every State in the Union was represented in the stand appropriated to the invited guests of the Club, while not less than 5000 spectators were assembled on the field alone—the whole presenting a living panorama unrivalled in interest or extent. The bugle soon summoned the entries to the post, and from opposite quarters were seen approaching "with stately step, and slow" the hooded and sheeted competitors for the purse. The gallant 2 yr. old, *Pete Whetstone*, was the first in front of the stand; he is described as possessing plenty of substance with very high form. He was bred in Tennessee, and the old veteran who owns him (Col. ROBERT SMITH) refused $3500 for him before the race. Next came *Extio*, a very blood-like mare, and a winner in many a hard fought field. Last, not least, came the Virginia colt *Wagner*—every inch a *Duke*, if not a King. He is one of the last and best of Sir Charles' get, and put up with a great deal of finish; his foot and bottom had been too recently demonstrated to doubt his possession of both in an eminent degree. Mr. CAMPBELL gave $5000 for him, we have heard, in his 2 yr. old form. He was the favorite at odds.

The Race.—At the word "go," they got off with a fine start, Pete Whetstone, like his immortal namesake (that is to be), going forward and cutting out the work; he maintained his terrible stroke and his place for over three miles, like a gallant, stout-hearted four miler as he is, and it was not until the last half mile that Wagner, who had been trailing, reached and nailed him. Extio caught up the running as he declined, and challenging Wagner, the two came down the straight run home at a tremendous pace; the victory finally declared itself in favor of Wagner, who won by a length, in 7:44—the best time over a New Orleans track since *Mercury's* race.

So astounded were the crowd at the time made, that after the race was over the track was accurately measured by several gentlemen, and found to be a full mile. All three nags cooled off well, but Col. SMITH was advised by his friends to withdraw his colt, to which he would not consent, conceiving his chance for the 2d purse a good one. He may have managed his colt in the 1st heat with great shrewdness, but that he should have been allowed to lead off for three miles and a half at his best speed, strikes us as a singular error in judgment. *Picton's* chance to win on Long Island last Fall was thrown away by the same move in the game, and Col Smith's experience cannot fail to recal numerous examples of the same result. If Pete had run in hand to the last quarter of the 4th mile, he might perchance have outfooted Wagner up to the stand; if he was beaten, he would come up for the 2d heat comparatively fresh, and the Colonel might have confidently anticipated winning the 2d purse of $500. GARRISON, it seems, "knew where he slept," and by placing his colt judiciously, wagged off with the $2500. Col. JOHNSON has won half his races, "out of the fire," as it would seem to those not "up to" his coolness and management, while the issue was impending.

Second heat.—Extio took the lead, and carried on the running to the 4th mile, when Wagner challenged, and after a desperate brush succeeded in heading her and getting the track, which he kept, winning with something to spare in hand, Pete dropping just inside the distance stand. His performance for a 2 yr. old is astonishing, and reflects as much credit on Leviathan and Stockholder as any of their get that has started this season.

LAST DAY, April 8—Proprietor's Purse $600, free for all ages, weights as before, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Col. A. L. Bingaman's ch. c. *Tishimingo*, by Imp. Leviathan, out of Maria Shepherd by Sir Archy, 3 yrs	1	1	1
Wm. R Barrow's b. c. *Dick Haile*, by Sir Charles, dam by Mons. Tonson, 3 yrs..	3	3	2
Minor Kenner's gr. f. *The Jewess*, by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Sir Archy, 3 yrs.	2	4	3
Thos. W. Chinn's gr. g. *Mogul*, by Lafayette (Berry's) Stockholder, dam unknown, 5 yrs	4	2	4

Time, 1:51—1:51—1:49.

As usual, there was a great crowd on the "*last day.*" Mogul was the favorite at odds. Tishimingo won each heat cleverly, The Jewess running for it the 1st heat, Mogul the 2d, and Dick Haile the 3d. It will be seen that Dick Haile (why not call him "*Judge*" Haile, Mr. B.?) placed himself *second* the last heat, and in that matter conferred no especial credit on his namesake, as, in everything but a race, whether it be growing cotton, telling a story, cracking a joke or a bottle, or setting the table in a roar, he always places himself *first*, and we'll back him at either one to the amount of a year's revenue. As the Persian sage saith, "May he live a thousand years, and may his shadow never be less?"

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Proprietor's Purse $250; free for all ages; weights as before; Mile heats.

John F. Miller's b. f. *Jane Elliott*, pedigree before, 3 yrs	1	1	
Col. Robt. Smith's gr. h. *Daniel O'Connell*, pedigree before, 5 yrs	2	2	

Time, 1:51—1:53. Won cleverly.

With this race concluded the third meeting of the Jockey Club on the Eclipse Course. The time made is not only evidence of the superior character of the horses, but of the expenditure lavished upon the track. It must be stated, however, that notwithstanding the contending horses have carried their appropriate weights, these same appropriate weights are by no means so heavy as those carried by horses of the same age, over other tracks south of Long Island. For instance, at Trenton, next week, a horse that by the New Orleans rule would not be 4 years old until May, will be obliged to take up a 4 year old's weight, and thus carry *fourteen pounds more*, for the reason that at the North, horses date their age from the 1st of January instead of the 1st of May. And furthermore, as the New York scale of weights is heavier than that of New Orleans, a 4 year old horse running in New Jersey or on Long Island next week, will carry *eighteen pounds* more weight than he would if running on the same day in New Orleans. "Let them put *that* in their pipes and smoke it," before they begin comparing their time with that made by "their friends here i' the North." We are ready to confess, however, as we do with much gratification, that the time made over the Eclipse Course is extraordinary; it would be good after deducting the difference of the weight carried, 7 lbs. being deemed equal, in a four mile race, to the old fashioned distance of 240 yards. Turfmen and amateurs would do well to make a calculation upon this difference of weight before expressing a great degree of wonderment as to the time. This is readily done:—a tip top long-striding four mile horse covers about 24 feet at a stroke—(first rate English race horses, like Priam, Queen of Trumps, Glaucus, etc., covered about 26 feet), and it is generally admitted that a moderately good race horse makes two strokes per second. Now, calculating 7 lbs. weight equal to a distance of 240 yards, or 720 feet, and that a horse makes two strokes each second of 22½ feet, to get the true New Orleans time you should add for 1 mile, 3¾ seconds—for 2 miles, 7½ seconds—for 3 miles, 11¼ seconds, and for 4 miles, 15 seconds. If in your estimate you put down a horse's stroke at 20 feet, you must at this rate add 4½ seconds for 1 mile—9 seconds for 2 miles—13½ seconds for 3 miles, and 18 seconds for 4 miles. After all, an occasional circumstance occurs which upsets any theory of this kind; still such calculations may be and are made, and that, too, with a degree of accuracy a great deal more remarkable than *the time* we have been discussing. When *John Bascombe* beat *Argyle* at Augusta, on the 12th April, 1836, he carried his appropriate weight for a 4 yr. old, 102 lbs., and ran a single heat of 4 miles in 7:44. About six weeks after only (May 31), he beat *Post Boy* over the Union Course, Long Island, 4 mile heats, in 7:49—7:51½, carrying his proper weight as a 5 yr. old, 114 lbs., *twelve pounds more* than he carried at Augusta. Here we find that his 12 lbs. extra makes a difference of five seconds, as the record shows; but that it made a vast deal more, no one doubts, and to say nothing of the fact that his friends, who saw both races, concede that his Long Island race was far the best, his reputation as a race horse is mainly based on the fact of his having beaten a champion of the North, of the same age, and with the same heavy weights on his back, in 7:49—7:51½. After winning this race, his performance at Augusta was comparatively unthought of, splendid as it was; and had he never ran there, the circumstance would not detract one iota from his reputation as the best horse of his day.

We cannot conclude this report without remarking that the citizens and press of New Orleans are unanimous in their encomiums upon the judicious management of the Club. The selection of Officers was peculiarly felicitous, and seconded as they were by the zeal and liberality of the proprietor, not only was the utmost decorum preserved throughout the meeting, but a degree of good feeling and enjoyment prevailed, that was the general theme of remark at the time, and will long be cherished with pleasure by all present.

English Sporting Intelligence.

We regret to hear that one of the best and most clear-headed light weight jockies of his day, Sam Day, jun., died on Wednesday at Stockbridge, in consequence of his horse having fallen on him while hunting on the previous Friday.

Mr. Ashton Smith's three mares, Squib, the dam of Cracker, by Sir Hercules, Emiliana, the dam of Young Rowton, and a Comus mare, dam by Sancho, have arrived at the stud-house, East Acton, Middlesex, to be put to Sir Hercules. The first has produced a fine colt foal by Glaucus.

The Government have surrendered the Bushy paddocks, &c., to the Queen Dowager, and they are now prostituted to Lord Howe's sheep and bullocks. Her Majesty who resigns the £200 per annum, will find that she has "paid too much for her whistle."

Mr. Sowerby's Moss Rose, own sister to Velocipede and Toso, and Mr. Shelley's own sister to Green Mantle, have also arrived at Acton, to be put to Sir Hercules.

Lord Suffield, we hear, has taken the Quorn Hounds, and intends to give up racing. His Lordship's career on the turf has been short and far from unsuccessful.

STATE OF THE ODDS, *March* 18.—The betting has been very capricious of late. During the frost, when the horses were "in the straw," it was uncommonly brisk, many favorites and a long list of outsiders being backed; but now that they are in full work the room is thinly attended, business is slack, and an unaccountable apathy prevails. That such has been the case for some time may have been gathered from our late publications, and we find nothing in the transactions of the past week which exhibits improvement, or holds out the prospect of any. The close of Monday's betting showed a marked improvement in Cobweb for the Derby; 7 to 1 was taken with avidity, and at the close 6 to 1 was the outside offer against him. Nothing was done about Grey Momus; but his next door neighbor, Nonplus, was backed in good quarters at 12 to 1. The Early Bird's friends are daily increasing in numbers and confidence; 17 to 1 was taken in hundreds, besides other bets; and as he does not show before the day, we may expect to see him a prominent favorite—the more so, perhaps, as Mr. E. Peel has opened the campaign at Coventry under favorable auspices. Ion was not backed; and two or three small sums laid out on Cobham left him in precisely the same position he has held for so many months. Young Rowton declined a point or two, but was not without friends. Monc Adam took a step; and a trifle was put on Bullion at a couple of points less than the previous quotations. Conservator (Mr. Forth's colt) came into the market at 1000 to 15, taken three times; and if we add to him Dædalus, at the same price, we shall have included nearly all that were mentioned in the course of the day. One bet of 7 to 4 was made on Cobweb for the Riddlesworth, and another of 8 to 1 about Callisto for the Oaks. On Thursday matters were not much better as far as amount went; two or three movements, however, deserve to be noticed. Cobweb opened at the Monday's closing offers—viz, 6 to 1, and kept there till within half an hour of the finish, when, hopeless of laying out their money on better terms, those odds were taken by two or three parties. As the ring broke up immediately after, we are unable to state whether the layers of the odds would have gone on. Nonplus was in considera ble favor, and after several bets had been made at 11 to 1, took his place along side Grey Momus. They now offer 10 to 1 against each, and take a point more The Early Bird is still in force, but no change in Ion or Cobham. D'Egville, it will be seen, is making rapid strides towards the outside ranks, his friends having apparently abandoned all hopes of his being brought round in time to have any chance for the Derby. Young Rowton, always fluctuating, was now out of favor, and no wonder, when it is asserted every betting day that he takes none but walking exercise; indeed, as his owner drolly observed, it is clear that he must have the *doldrums*, the *fan-tod*, or the *tezewheezies*—complaints somewhat scarce in veterinarian practice.

The Derby; March 11.—There was little improvement in the business transacted on Monday, whether we look at the amount laid out or the number and extent of the alterations effected by the few engagements made. Beginning with the Derby favorites, we shall find that the Cobweb colt made a slight advance on the odds quoted against him on the previous Thursday; the offers were, to bet 8 or take 9 to 1; and, as nothing was done, we question if half a point might not have been added to the first figure without exceeding his actual price. Two or three fifties were laid out on Nonplus at 10 to 1—the layers, however, had the majority at the close of the "debate." 11 to 1 was taken rather freely about Grey Momus, and 16 to 1 to a small sum about Ion, but d'Egville, with no friends at less than 20 to 1, gave way a point, in addition to the many which he has dropped in the course of the last three or four weeks. Bamboo was in some demand;

so was Bullion, who rose from 40 to 1 to 33 to 1 in the course of the afternoon. A few tens and scores were laid out on Cracker and Tranby, but no disposition shown to back Volunteer, Dormouse, Richard Roe, Dash, or Quo Minus. Monc Adam was backed for a poney at 40 to 1. Not much said, and scarcely a bet made about the outsiders. The Oaks betting, though carried on in small sums, was of some little interest, inasmuch as it determined the position of Glenara as second favorite, and very nearly restored Unique to the station from which, a few days ago, she was apparently making a rapid retreat. Cobweb has the call of the field for the Riddlesworth, and is likely to continue so, as it is not expected that more than three will run.

On Thursday the Derby betting, without being much brisker, was more "productive." Cobweb was backed freely at 8 to 1, the betters of the odds fighting rather shy at the close. Nothing worth notice was done about Nonplus or Grey Momus, but d'Egville lost another point, no one having hazarded an offer to back him under 20 to 1. Ion, Early Bird, and Cobham, were mentioned but not backed, while two or three offers to take 1000 to 45 about Young Rowton served to place him more firmly at 20 to 1, the price at which he closed on Monday.—Bullion was in considerable force, so was Monc Adam at odds averaging 33 to 1; the disposition to put on a little was very general. Bretby's friends were "wanting." The business transacted in the Oaks was to small sums, the only change that presented itself being in Unique, whose friends are now as sanguine as ever.

MONDAY.				RIDDLESWORTH.	THURSDAY.			
5	to	4	on (tk)	C. by Buzzard, out of Cobweb	6	to	4	on (t)
				THE DERBY.				
8	to	1	agst. —	C. by Buzzard, out of Cobweb	8	to	1	agst. (t)
10	—	1	—— (tk)	C. by Velocipede out of Nonplus's d	10	—	1	—— —
11	—	1	—— (tk)	Gr. Momus, by Comus, d. by Cervantes	11	—	1	—— (t)
16	—	1	—— —	D'Egville, by the Colonel—Varennes	17	—	1	—— —
16	—	1	—— (tk)	Ion, by Cain, out of Margaret	15	—	1	—— —
18	—	1	—— —	The Early Bird, b Bedlamite, d b Catton	18	—	1	—— —
20	—	1	—— —	Cobham, by The Colonel—Frederica	20	—	1	—— —
20	—	1	—— —	Y. Rowton, by Rowton, o. of Emiliana	20	—	1	—— —
25	—	1	—— (tk)	Bamboo, by Cain, dam by Picton	25	—	1	—— (t)
33	—	1	—— —	Bullion, by Emilius, out of Goldwire	30	—	1	—— (t)
40	—	1	—— (tk)	Bretby, by Priam, out of Cyprian's dm	40	—	1	—— —
35	—	1	—— —	Richard Roe, by Pantaloon—Medina	33	—	1	—— —
40	—	1	—— (tk)	Monc Adam, by Rowton, o. of Flighty	33	—	1	—— (t)
40	—	1	—— —	Quo Minus, b. Zinganee, out of Sontag				
40	—	1	—— —	Dash, by H. Clinker, out of Fanchon				
50	—	1	—— (tk)	C. by Medoro, out of Tranby's dam	50	—	1	—— (t)
50	—	1	—— (tk)	Cracker, by Sir Hercules, out of Spite	50	—	1	—— —
1000	—	10	—— (tk)	Amato by Velocipede—Jane Shore				
500	—	100	—— (tk)	Nonplus and Grey Momus				
1000	—	55	—— (tk)	Dash and Bullion				
10	—	1	—— (tk)	Early Bird and Bambo				
				Cobweb for the Derby and Glenara for the Oaks	1000	—	25	—— (t)
				Richard Roe agst Monc Adam	200	even		
				John Day's Lot	7	—	2	—— —
				The Field ags. Three	9	—	4	on field
				Grey Momus and D'Egville	350	—	50	—— (t)
				THE OAKS.				
9	—	1	—— (tk)	Callisto, by Camel out of Ursula	8½	—	1	—— (t)
10	—	1	—— (tk)	Glenara, Sister to Glencoe, by Sultan	10	—	1	—— (t)
11	—	1	—— (tk)	Unique, by Reveller—Turquois	10	—	1	—— —
13	—	1	—— (tk)	F. by Lamplighter, dam by Oscar	13	—	1	—— (t)
14	—	1	—— (tk)	Brown Duchess, by Camel—Archduch				
16	—	1	—— (tk)	Filly by Priam, out of Rowton's dam				
				Glenara agst. Unique	200	even.		

(Jerrico Jem is got by Muley out of Camelina, the dam of the famous Becassine, alias the Caroline filly). Bell's Life in London, March 11, 1838.

Walking and Trotting Match for £100 A-side.—(From a Correspondent).—This match came off on Wednesday last, nine miles from Birmingham, on the Litchfield-road, between Mr. Taylor's chesnut Birmingham mare and Mr. Butler's black mare, the former walking four miles and trotting five miles, against the latter walking four miles and trotting four miles. The match was won cleverly by the chesnut mare, in one hour eight minutes and a half, beating the black mare by three quarters of a minute. Much credit is due to Mr. Breeden, who rode Mr. Taylor's mare; and also to Mr. Butler (Mr. Taylor's umpire), who acted with his usual impartial conduct, and being the only person up to decide the race. The mare came in without distress, and in the most splendid style. The match terminated with the utmost satisfaction to all parties.

On Thursday Lord Orford's brood mares, Angelica and Goldpin, arrived at Doncaster, to be put to Bay Middleton. Angelica is in foal to Reveller.

On Friday week Lord Jersey's Trampoline dropped a filly foal to Sultan, at Doncaster.

On Wednesday last Mr. Vansittart's filly, by Humphrey Clinker, out of Magawiska, arrived at Doncaster, *en route* for Newmarket, where she will be put in training for the Oaks.

A few days ago Mr. Foljambe's brood mare, Arabella, by Walton, with a filly foal by Velocipede, arrived at Doncaster, to be put to Bay Middleton.

Chapeau de Paille dropped a filly foal to Velocipede a few days ago at the Turf-Tavern, Doncaster.

On Sunday week the brood-mares, Signorina, Effie, Harriet, and a Zinganee filly, out of Effie, arrived at Mr. Kirby's stables, without Walmgate Bar, to be put to Muley Moloch.

Mr. Kirby, of York, has, within the last fifteen months, given no less than 5,175 guineas for four stallions, viz., Actæon, Muley Moloch, Pelops, and General Chasse.

Mr. Osbaldeston's mare, Lady Elizabeth, dropped a colt foal by The Saddler, on the 11th ult.

On Thursday, the 22d ult., a colt foal was dropped at Mr. Kirby's establishment, out of Lord Eglinton's Spaewife, got by Muley Moloch.

On Wednesday last Mr. Arthur's bay mare, Susan, dropped a fine colt foal, by Sir Hercules, at Hedgford. Mr. A. has also a promising yearling colt, out of the same mare, by Emancipation. Both are for sale.

The well-known Sir John Lade died a few days ago at Egham after a very short illness.

On Sunday last three brood mares, the property of Mr. Bond, arrived at the Turf Tavern, Doncaster, to be put to Bay Middleton—viz., Observatory, by Bustard, Smelt, by Shakspeare, and a mare by Partisan, out of sister to Fatima. Mr. Watts' mare, Nitocris, also arrived at the same place, on Thursday, to be put to the same horse. Chapeau de Paille has dropped a filly foal to Velocipede, at the Turf-Tavern, Doncaster.

Blood Foals.—Mr. Powlett's gr. m. by Figaro, out of Jack Spigott's dam, dropped a colt on Wednesday last, by Muley Moloch, at Mr. Thompson's stables, Rawcliffe, where she has gone to be put to Sheet-Anchor. Mr. Bowes's mare, *Emma* (the dam of *Trustee* and *Mundig*), by Whisker, out of Gibside Fairy, by Hermes, produced a filly, by Velocipede, at Ainderby, on the 26th ult., where she had been sent to be put to Velocipede again this season.

Hints to Young Sportsmen by a Rough Rider.—I've often heard gentlemen say, perticklarly young uns, I'll show my hos to the harriers to-day, and get him in wind for the fox-hounds to-morrow. Now, the fact is that harriers will take quite as much out of a hoss as fox-hounds, and if you mean to ride abust to-morrow, dont you go out to-day upon that same hos, for if you do, ten chances to one that he'll break his own wind or your neck.

Mr. Houldsworth's brood mares, Destiny, by Sultan, in foal to Defence, and Corset, by Whalebone, in foal to Mundig, arrived on Monday last at Mr. W. Beresford's stables. They will be sent to Plenipo.

The following arrived on Tuesday last at Lord Berner's stables:—Phosphorus, ch. f., by Oscar, dam by Rubens, out of Spotless, and ch. f. by Lamplighter, dam by Oscar, out of Camarine's dam.

Lord Jersey, in company with Mr. Elwes, has been inspecting his stables this week, and it is said that his Lordship's hopes for the Derby are considerably strengthened; but there is a *Riddle's*-worth of mystery yet to be solved—many think it will *turn out* a Cobweb!

Owen Swift is still at Newmarket. He trains himself hard and well, and appears to be in excellent condition.

A True Sportsman.—One morning during the late severe frost, Mr. Snowden—mine host of the Ship Inn, Bantham—went down on the Ham, a point of land jutting a considerable distance into the sea, and shot two wild ducks, an event of itself not over marvellous. But the sequel evinces a character which exhibits the true sportsman in suitable colors. The ducks fell into the water, and although shot, they were not dead, but used all their remaining energies to put to sea, and thus avoid their enemy. To add to the perplexity, there was neither dog in company nor boat at hand, and the distance between the game and the sportsman was rapidly increasing, there was therefore no time to lose, so mine host, careless of the cold, and fearless of the huge green wave then rolling in with full majestic elevation, stripped off his clothes, dashed into the water, and ultimately secured his game. It may be readily believed that our sportsman, with much difficulty regained the shore—in fact, he was so exhausted as to be unable to dress himself. Fortunately, he was not alone, and a "companion in arms" kindly undertook the duties of valet de chambre, and assisted this intrepid sportsman to the Ship Inn, where, after a few potations, "Richard was himself again."

Match to Walk Ten Miles in an Hour and a half.—Sutton, the Kentish pedestrian, on Wednesday accomplished his undertaking to walk ten miles in an hour and a half. There was no specified amount of stakes spoken of, nor is it likely that it was for any very considerable sum. It was started from Ray-street, Clerkenwell, and done on the two mile and a half towards Ball's-pond-road. We are informed that the distance was measured the previous day, and a choice of road given to the pedestrian. He walked wonderfully well, and won by one minute and six seconds. Burrow's, the White Swan, was head-quarters, and the match was finished at his house. The attendance was immense, but it is not very likely that much money was laid out. There were some very excellent gymnastic exhibitions in the evening. Sutton is certainly in very good condition.

Ascot Heath Races.—We are authorised to state, that there will not be a Royal Plate for hunters this year. Very few will regret this, for the race, without ever producing sport, has almost invariably been carried off by a racer.

The Marquis of Westminster has purchased the filly by Pantaloon, out of Larissa, by Trafalgar, from Mr. Ashton, of Staleybridge. It is not known whether the Noble Marquis will run her or put her to Touchstone.

Belvoirina dropped a very fine colt foal to the Black Arabian on the 22d ult. in the province of Namur.

On Monday and Tuesday week the following brood-mares arrived at the Turf Tavern, Doncaster, to be put to Bay Middleton:—Lord Stanley's Verbena, in foal to Sir Hercules; Lord Stanley's Orbena, sister to her Majesty; Mr. Gascoigne's ch. m. by Whisker, out of Jerry's dam, in foal to Voltaire; Lord Eglinton's Zillah, by Jerry, with a filly foal to Muley Moloch; and Mr. Mostyn's her Highness, in foal to Voltaire. Mr. Mostyn's Vittoria has also arrived to be put to Ascot.

Three brood mares, the property of Lord Chesterfield, arrived at the Salutation Inn, Doncaster, last week, to be put to Bay Middleton, vis.:—Charity, by Tramp, in foal to Ishmael; Louisa, with a foal by Ishmael; and Arachne, by Filho da Puta, in foal to Ishmael.

Lord Eglinton's Spaewife dropped a chesnut colt foal to Muley Moloch on Thursday week.

Mr. Osbaldeston's Lady Elizabeth dropped a colt foal by the Saddler on the 11th of February.

Mr. J. Osborne's Mamsel Otz has dropped a colt foal to St. Nicholas.

Lord Derby's Wagtail, by Whisker, out of Urganda, has dropped a filly foal to Voltaire, at Middlethorpe, where she has gone to be covered by him again.

Sam Day (the farmer) has had the muzzle on for some weeks, and will take moderate odds that he rides the winner of the Derby.

Mr. Ord's colts, Charley-boy and Johnny-boy, passed through Newcastle on Wednesday week on their way to Middleham, both looking remarkably well.

Jerry, Splendour, and Titus, the property of Lord Vernon, are to be sold at Tattersall's on the 12th inst., on account of his Lordship's declining health. The two former, it will be remembered, are the winners of the Great Leamington and St. Albans steeple-chases.

Hints to Young Sportsmen by a Rough-rider.—'Tis surprisin how fond some young fellers are of takin a leap by the side of a tree; why there's nothin more dangerous. Many's the man I've seen on his back from riding against trees, or bein shoved up against em, wen goin over a hedge. Always avoid a leap where there's a tree in your way; and mind another thing—If your hos is a timber jumper, take that instead of a fence. A hos will clear a gate better than a fence, if he's clever. Mind another thing, too. Whenever there's a large field, there's always some to go behind; beg of em, before they take a leap, to let those who are on before get over safe before they begin o' jumpin, or else may be, you'll find one of their hoses hoofs a given you a dab o'the eye, should you chance to get a fall.

Tempest—*Rococo's Dam Killed by Lightning*—On Tuesday and Wednesday, about five o'clock in the afternoon, Newmarket was visited by a heavy storm of hail and rain, accompanied with thunder and lightning, the flashes of which were remarkably strong and vivid. It continued about half an hour each day, and was succeeded by calm and pleasant weather. We are sorry to add that Rococo's dam (bought by Mr. Bond, for 350 guineas), in foal to Plenipotentiary, at Mr. Bond's stables, was struck by the lightning on Tuesday, and on attempting to take the corn which a lad, unconscious of what had happened, was putting into the manger she fell, and immediately expired.

Sudden Death of Flea.—On Tuesday morning, Flea, by Buzzard, dam by Andrew, the property of Lord Albemarle, dropped down dead. The head at Mr. W. Edwards's stables was in the act of feeding her, when she flew back, pitched upon her haunches and died instantly.

A Mill on the Sly.—*The "Blues" Baulked.*—On Tuesday last a little affair between *Coxey*, "a sparring kid," and *Rodway*, a hatter, from Southwark, for £5 a side, was appointed to take place, and Whetstone named as the rendezvous. Thither the lads and their admirers on their "flash tits" and in their "swell drags" repaired—preceded by the P.R. stakes; but as "the blues" were on the alert, horse and foot, "a change in the *venue*" became indispensable. Away went the belligerents for East Acton, "the blues" hanging on their rear,—then across towards Tottenham; but still there was no cessation of pursuit. "The orderlies" were determined there should be no "disorder," and declared their intention to follow if it were to "Jericho." "Come on then," said the "Invincibles;" and away they started as fresh as "two-year olds," the rain, despite of Murphy's promise of "fair weather," coming down like liquid through a cullender. An attempt was now made to cut off "the baggage cart," containing the implements of war; but "a swell" popped the commissary into his own drag, and took the ribbons of the intended prize, bidding defiance to the capture, as there had been no hostilities commenced. "A pull up" for "a drain" took place at a road-side house—and the commissary, deeming it wise to beat a retreat, stole away with the "material." The lads then proceeded towards London, still pursued by their enemies, who at last coming within view of Shoreditch Church gave up the race, considering all was then right. It was right—but in the wrong way, according to their notions, for the boys, resolved on finishing their "spree," made a double down a lane within a mile and a half of "the wen," as old Cobbett used to call this great metropolis, and in an open ring, in a convenient field, settled their differences—Rodway gaining the day after half an hour's brisk fighting all in his favour, Coxey proving anything but a "top sawyer." The whole party was completely drenched with "gin and water."

The Kean's Head, Russell-court.—Mr. Chubb, who enlivens "the hundreds of Old Drury" with his vagaries at the Kean's Head, in Russell-court, thus cuts out his work:—Monday, concert for ladies and gentlemen; Tuesday, sparring lectures, under the superintendence of Jerry Donovan; Wednesday, a social harmonic meeting; Thursday, another concert like Monday; Friday, a friendly chit-chat; and Saturday, a concert again.

Leap Extraordinary.—Sam Scott, the celebrated American jumper, who has been jumping from great heights into water at Liverpool, Manchester, and other places, has made a most extraordinary jump—viz., from the house of Mr. Jones, at Warrington, to the treadmill at Kirkdale.

MULBERRY COURSE, Va.

THE FOLLOWING SWEEPSTAKES are now open, to come off over the above Course Spring of 1838.

1. A Stake for 3 year old colts and fillies, sub. $200, h. ft., Mile heats. To name and close 1st May.

2. A Stake for 3 year olds, sub. $100, h. ft., Mile heats. To close the day preceding the first day's race, 3 or more to make a race.

Address [a14-3t.] ISAAC H. OLIVER, Fredericksburg, Va.

FREEHOLD (N. J.) RACES.

A SPRING MEETING will be held over the Freehold Course, Monmouth Co., N. J., commencing on the 2d Tuesday, 8th of May next, (the week between the meetings on the Union and Beacon Courses), and continue three days.

First Day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $100 each, $25 ft Mile heats.
Second Day—Sweepstakes for all ages, sub. $50, ft. $25, Mile heats.
Third Day—Purse $100, free for all ages, Two mile heats.
Same Day—To add to the attraction of the meeting on the afternoon of this day, Fifty Bushels of Oats will be given as a purse for *Trotting Horses*, Mile heats; three or more to make a race.

The Sweepstakes will close on the 25th of April. Nominations to be addressed to Freehold, Monmouth Co., N. J., March 31, 1838.—[a14] B. HENDRICKSON.

CHARLES KEMBLE.

THIS splendid racer and approved Stallion will make his present season in the vicinity of Lancaster, Pa. Charles Kemble was got by Sir Archy, out of Pilot's dam, by Gallatin—thus combining the most fashionable strains of blood in the country. Last year he proved a very sure foal getter, and his colts exhibit great promise. The dam of *Trifle* and *Malinda* are both in foal to him—the very strongest evidence of the estimation in which he is held by distinguished breeders. [a7-6t.]

BLOOD STOCK FOR SALE AT NEW ORLEANS.

THE following horses were shipped for New Orleans on Monday last, the 26th instant, per the ship *Orleans*, and will be sold in that city during the ensuing Jockey Club meeting. Application may be made in New Orleans to Mr. Isaac Van Leer. For further particulars of the sale see advertisements in the daily papers of that city.

Masaniello, foaled 1829, a chesnut, about 15 hands 1½ inches high; got by Eclipse, out of Cinderella by Duroc, grandam the celebrated Maid of the Oaks by Imp. Eagle. For his performances, which do him great credit, see Am. Turf Register of 1832-3 and 4.

Hamilton Moore, foaled 1830, a chesnut, about 15½ hands high; got by Eclipse, out of Lalla Rookh by Gabriel Oscar, and of course own brother to Mark, and Tom Moore, now running with great success. Hamilton was never trained, having met with an accident in his yearling form.

Marmaduke, foaled 1833, a brown, about 15½ hands high; got by Henry, out of Meg Dodds, own sister to Isabella, the dam of Picton, Anvil, Drone, and other flyers. Marmaduke is perfectly sound, and might be trained to advantage.

Mortimer, foaled 1833, a chesnut, 15 hands and an inch high; got by Monmouth Eclipse, his dam by Ogle's Oscar. Mortimer won all his races at 3 years old; for subsequent performances see Spirit of the Times and Turf Register. He is perfectly sound, and may be trained to advantage.

Ellen Tree, foaled 1834, a bay, by Henry, out of the celebrated Betsey Ransom. Ellen has started but once, and is now without a blemish, and in proper condition to be trained.

Jessica, foaled 1835, a bay, by Eclipse, out of Betsey Ransom, as above.

The terms of sale will be liberal. ROBERT L. STEVENS, 35 Barclay-St.
New York, March 31, 1838. [m31]

LOUISVILLE JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

THE above Races, over the *Oakland Course*, will commence on Tuesday, the 15th day of May next.

First Day—The Breeders' Plate, given by the Proprietor, for 3 year olds that never started in a public race, value $100—Mile heats. To this race no subscription is required—it is intended to be given annually to the breeders. The entries must be named the same as if it was a sweepstakes, by the 1st day of May.

Same Day—A Sweepstakes for 3 year old colts and fillies, sub. $100, h. ft., Mile heats. To name and close 1st May next. Now 3 subs.

Second Day—The Oakland Plate, consisting of a splendid tea service of silver, value $500, for all ages, Two mile heats; the winner to take the plate or money at his option.

Third Day—Proprietor's Purse $500, ent. $50, Three mile heats.

Fourth Day—Jockey Club Purse $1000, ent. $100, Four mile heats.

Fifth Day—Proprietor's Purse $250, ent. $25, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

The subscriber having recently purchased the *Oakland Race Course*, with the intention of fitting it up in a style inferior to none in America, and having the patronage of a Jockey Club, with rules and regulations, the same as other fashionable courses, new appeals to this City and the State, to determine whether or not they will have a respectable Racing Establishment at a point, of all others, the most eligible for the Kentucky Breeders.

The large amount of money that they now have vested in this sort of property, makes it all important that there should be some ground selected where they can have a good course and larger purses than have heretofore been offered. The South are, and will continue to be our purchasers. This is the place of all others to establish the character of our race horses, and one that is to derive more advantages from a well conducted establishment, than any other. The immense importance to this city in bringing together, twice a year, a large concourse of strangers, thereby causing an expenditure of money amongst us that we otherwise would not have, must be obvious to every one. To the breeder it offers an inducement to improve his stock, because in concentrating here in the Spring and Fall, a great many strangers from other States, it will insure a certain market, at high prices, for their horses.

The track will immediately be altered and improved, with a training course in the inside. The stands will be removed, enlarged, and placed in a position so as to afford the most entire view of the race to several thousand persons.

The Oakland House will be added to, and put on a footing with the best hotels in the country. Every thing shall be done to make this course worthy of Kentucky; and it is now left to her citizens to make it, by their patronage, the first establishment of the sort in the Union.

The Spring Races, from the number of horses in training, and the promise of every stable in the State to attend, will be of great interest.

Louisville, Ky., March 14, 1838. Y. N. OLIVER, *Proprietor.*

At the Fall meeting, to take place in October next, there are four large Sweepstakes, besides purses, for Four mile heats, $1200—Three mile heats, $600—Two mile heats, Plate, value $500—liberal purses for Mile heats, and Mile heats, best 3 in 5. [a7-tf.]

CULPEPER COURT HOUSE (Va.) SPRING RACES,

WILL commence on Thursday, the last day of May next, and continue three days, when the following prizes will be run for:—

1st. A Sweepstakes, Mile heats, for 3 year olds, to which there are 12 subs. of $100 each, h. ft. Closed.

2d. Same distance and age, and same entry. To close 1st April; 3 or more to make a race.

3d. Same age and distance; sub. $50, ft. $30; confined to Culpeper and the adjoining counties.

4th. A Stake for 4 year old colts raised in Culpeper, and some adjoining counties, One mile and repeat, sub. 50 bushels of wheat, paid this Fall, in some merchant mill, in the month of October next. Three or more to make a race.

5th. Proprietor's Purse $100, with the gate money of that day added, ent. $10; Two mile heats. [a7] WM. DUVAL.

CRAB ORCHARD (Ky.) RACES.

THE Races over the Spring Hill Course will commence on Thursday, 7th June, and continue three days.

First Day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $50, h. ft., Mile heats. Closed with 20 subs, viz:—

1. R. M. Davis names produce of a Hamiltonian mare and Frank.
2. Joel Emory names produce of Rickety (by Archy) and Columbus.
3. S. Davenport names produce of Polly Nailor and Trumpator.
4. Also, " " a Whip mare and Frank.
5. Wm. Farris names produce of Blaze (dam of Reform) and Medoc.
6. C. H. Talbot names produce of Harriet and Trumpator.
7. Wm. Moberly names produce of a Stockholder mare and Archie of Transport.
8. Thos. M. Kennedy names produce of Lady Graystock and Collier.
9. Wm. Stapp names produce of a Bertrand mare and Archie of Transport.
10. John Haddock names produce of a Virginius mare and Waxey.
11. Sidney Kerley names produce of a Pacolet mare and Collier.
12. Davis Thompson names produce of a mare by Imp. Whip, and Columbus.
13. Wm. Bridges names produce of Old Pet mare and Crawford.
14. Wyatt Huffman names produce of a Diomed mare and Columbus.
15. H. W. Farris names produce of a Whip mare and Collier.
16. B. R. Jenkins names produce of a William mare and Medoc.
17. James L. Baadley names produce of a Hamiltonian mare and Dungannon.
18. James Shy names produce of Lady Jackson and Collier.
19. A. G. Huffman names produce of Melvina and Archie of Transport.
20. J. W. Tisdale names produce of a Kosciusko mare and Frank.

Second Day—Poststake free for all ages, sub. $50, with a Silver Pitcher, value $100, added by the Citizens; Two mile heats. To close the evening preceding the race.

Third Day—Sweepstakes for all ages, sub. $25, with the gate money of that day added; Mile heats. HENRY W. FARRIS, *Proprietor.*

Crab Orchard, Ky., March 17, 1838. [m31-6t]

COLUMBUS (Miss.) SPRING RACES

WILL commence over the Hyde Park Course on the first Monday in May, and continue six days; free for anything that wears hair, they complying with the Rules of the Club.

First Day—Post-stake for 4 year olds, sub. $500, P.P., Two mile heats. To name and close at the starting post. Now one sub.

Second Day—Sweepstake for 3 year olds, sub. $250, ft. $100, Mile heats. To name and close 1st May.

Third Day—Jockey Club Purse $500, ent. $30, Three mile heats.

Fourth Day—Jockey Club Purse $1000, ent. $50, $200 to be given to the second best horse in the race, if more than two start, Four mile heats.

Fifth Day—Jockey Club Purse $300, ent. $25, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Sixth Day—Silver Cup, valued at $300, ent. $25, Three mile heats.

Gentlemen are informed that the Club has been reorganized, and the Rules of the Henry Course will govern the Spring meeting.

The Proprietor is now making very extensive improvements, for the accommodation of gentlemen with horses, as likewise to render all visitors agreeable. A Tavern will be erected by the time of the meeting, for the accommodation of those who prefer staying at the track. The proprietor will likewise furnish grain as low as it can possibly be afforded: litter and stabling furnished gratis.

The money for the purses will be hung up each day.

All communications to the Proprietor, F. R. Gregory, will be attended to.

Columbus, Miss., Feb. 25, 1838. [m17-tf.] W. A. VERELL, *Sec'y*

GREENSBOROUGH (Ala.) SPRING RACES.

THE Spring Races over the Henry Course, will take place on the Second Tuesday of May next, when the following purses will be run for.

First Day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $100, h. ft., Mile heats. To name and close by 1st May next.

W. A. Verell, | A. Webster,
J. R. Blocker, | H. A. Tayloe.

Same Day—Sweepstakes for 3 year old colts and fillies, sub. $300, ft. $100, Mile heats; or more to make a race. To name and close as above.

Miles A. Bott, | H. A. Tayloe.

Second Day—Proprietor's Purse $300, free for all ages, Two mile heats.

Third Day—Jockey Club Purse $800, Four mile heats.

Fourth Day—Jockey Club Purse $400, Three mile heats.

Fifth Day—Post stake for 4 year old colts and fillies, sub. $500, P.P., Two mile heats; 3 or more to make a race. Now one sub.

Same Day—Post stake for all ages, weight for age, sub. $200, P.P., Two mile heats.

The following Stakes are to be run Fall of 1838:—

Post-stake to be run over the Henry Course on the last day of the Fall meeting, 1838, for 4 year old colts and fillies, sub. $1000, h. ft., Two mile heats. To name and close 1st July, 1838. Four or more to make a race.

Henry A. Tayloe. | John R. Head.

Sweepstake to be run over the Henry Course on the first day of the Fall meeting, 1838, for 3 year old colts and fillies, sub. $200, h. ft., Two mile heats. To name and close 1st July, 1838. Three or more to make a race.

Greensborough, Feb. 27, 1838. TAYLOE, BRANCH & BEVERLEY, *Proprietors.*

SWEEPSTAKES.

THE following Sweepstakes are to come off over the Camden and Philadelphia Course, at the Regular Spring meetings.

A Sweepstakes, Spring, 1838, for colts and fillies then 3 years old, sub. $300, ft. $100, to close 1st March. Now 7 subs.

Sweepstakes, Spring, 1839, for colts and fillies then 3 years old, sub. $500, ft. $200. To close 1st. Jan. 1839. Now 2 subs.

Sweepstakes, Spring, 1840, for colts and fillies then 3 years old, sub. $500, ft. $200. To close 1st Jan. 1838. Now 7 subs.

A Produce Stake for colts and fillies foaled Spring 1838, sub. $500, ft. $200

The Spring meeting over this Course will take place the 4th Tuesday in May, particulars of which will be given hereafter. W. N. FRIEND.

Camden, N. J., Feb. 7, 1838. [F17-tf.]

THOROUGH-BRED COLTS FOR SALE.

GRAY COLT, by Col. Johnson's Medley, (foaled in May, 1835, 15 hands one inch high,) dam by Duroc, grandam by Sir Solomon, g. g. dam Col. Hoome's imported mare Trumpetta. This is a beautiful colt.

2. BAY COLT, foaled in May, 1836, by Alhambra, dam same as above. This is a very strongly formed colt, and of promising appearance. For pedigree of Alhambra see Am. Turf Register, Vol. 7, No. 2. P. 96.

The Duroc mare was bred by Mr. James Davison, and the Sir Solomon mare by the late Mr. Hunt, both formerly of this neighborhood.

The imported mare Trumpetta was sold by a son of Col. Hoomes to the late Mr. Bela Badger, and finally came into the hands of Mr. Hunt. Trumpetta was the grandam of Mr. Badger's Trumpator, a horse of reputation now standing in the West.

The two colts may be had for $400. If not sold before the 22d of May, they will be offered at public sale during the first Spring meeting at Camden.

Applicat on to be made to the subscriber, near Bordentown, N. J. [a14]

A. ASHBURNER.

TO ANGLERS.

JOHN CONROY, 52 FULTON-STREET, has just received from England an excellent assortment of Silk and Hair Lines; Patent Silk Lines of various colors; Multiplying Reels, Trout Flies, Trout and Pike Trolling Tackle, Cork and Quill Floats, Fly Books, Tackle Cases, Limerick and Kirby Hooks, &c. &c. &c.

Fly Fishers are invited to call and examine a beautiful article of American FLY RODS, of my own manufacture.

Trolling, Perch, and Bass Rods, always on hand, or made to order.

Conroy's improved Bass Reels for casting. Conroy's Reels, with, or without Balance Cranks. Brass Folding Net Rings, with jointed handles, and also the ordinary Rings made by myself. Shrimp and Crab Nets, Fish Cars, &c. &c. &c.

A good assortment of TACKLE always on hand, and any article in the line made to order at 52 Fulton-street, N. Y. [m31] J. CONROY.

INSTITUTION FOR THE CURE OF STAMMERING.

THIS Institution, formerly of Courtlandt-street, will be re-opened for the reception of pupils on the first of May next, at 258 Spring-street, near Hudson. Arrangements have been made for persons coming from the country, and others that choose it, to board at the Institute, and thus be constantly under the superintendence of the Principal. The system taught will be the same as practised by the subscriber for the last five years, with such complete success. Hundreds of persons in this city and the adjoining country, have experienced its benefits, and testified to its complete efficacy in curing the worst of stammerers. Pupils will be received from five years old to forty, and a cure in all cases guaranteed, or the money will be refunded.

Terms, from $25 to $100, (the indigent cured gratis). For further information apply to the subscriber at the Institute, if by letter, post paid.

Circulars can be had, by applying as above, containing certificates of cures, recommendations, &c. HENRY WELLS, *Principal.*

New York, April, 1838 [

BEACON COURSE, HOBOKEN, N. J.

THE FIRST SPRING MEETING over the Beacon Course, in New Jersey, opposite the City of New York, will commence the 3d Tuesday in May (15th), thus allowing one week of interval between the Union and the Beacon.

FIRST DAY—*Tuesday.*—A Sweepstakes, sub. $300, ft. $100, privilege to declare forfeit by 1st April, $50, Mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. William Gibbons names b. c. *Saracen*, by Eclipse, out of Sally Slouch.
2. J. H. Vanmater names s. c. by Eclipse, out of Helen Mar.
3. John C. Stevens names ro. f. by Eclipse, out of Goliah's dam.
4. H. Wilkes names s. c. full brother to Dr. Syntax.

Same Day—Sweepstakes, sub. $200, ft. $50, privilege to declare forfeit by 1st April, $25. Mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Wm. Gibbons names gr. c. *Avalanche*, by Monmouth Eclipse, dam by First Consul.
2. J. H. Vanmater names s. c. *Trenton*, by Eclipse Lightfoot, dam by Tuckahoe.
3. John C. Stevens names s. c. by Henry, out of Lady Jackson.
4. Robt. L. Stevens names b. c. by Eclipse, out of Meg Dodds.
5. Combs & Ellis names ch. c. *Eliptic* by Monmouth Eclipse, out of Amanda.
6. Robt. Tillotson names ch. c. full brother to Russet.

SECOND DAY—*Wednesday.*—Purse $300, Two mile heats.

Same Day—Purse $100, Mile heats.

THIRD DAY—*Thursday.*—Purse $500, Three mile heats.

Same Day—Purse $100, Mile heats.

FOURTH DAY—*Friday.*—Purse $1000, Four mile heats.

Same Day—Purse $100, Mile heats.

ALEXANDER L. BOTTS.
DAVID H. BRANCH.
C. S. BROWNING.

[m3-tf.]

UNION COURSE, LONG ISLAND, N. Y.

THE FIRST SPRING MEETING, over the Union Course, will take place as usual the first Tuesday in May.

FIRST DAY—*Tuesday.*

The Great Sweepstakes of Forty Four Subscribers at $1000 each, ft. $250, Mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. W. Livingston names produce of Medora by Eclipse.
2. Do. " " Jemima by Eclipse.
3. R. Tillotson " " Medoc's dam by Eclipse.
4. John C. Stevens " " Janette by Eclipse.
5. J. H. Wilkes " " Betsey Richards by Eclipse.
6. R. L. Stevens " " Celeste by Eclipse.
7. S. Gouverneur " " Polly Jones by Eclipse.
8. R. F. Stockton " " Miss Mattie by Eclipse.
9. Do. " " Charlotte Pace by Eclipse.
10. Wm. R. Johnson " " Reality by Eclipse.
11. John C. Craig " " Bonnets of Blue by Eclipse.
12. Do. " " Kate Kearney by Eclipse.
13. S. Ringgold " " Arietta by Eclipse, or Medley.
14. John Heth " " Screamer by Luzborough.
15. Do " " Annette by Goliah.
16. W. Wynn " " Flirtilla by Luzborough.
17. Do. " " Isabella by Luzborough.
18. A. L. Botts " " Phillis, full sister to Gohanna, by Goliah.
19. Wm. H. Minge " " dam of Mazeppa by May Day.
20. Ro. Randolph " " Minge's Bluster Mare by Forty Four.
21. W. R. Johnson " " dam of Charles Kemble by Andrew.
22. Wm. Coleman " " dam of Trifle by Andrew.
23. J. M. Botts " " dam of Rosalie Somers by Gohanna.
24. Do. " " dam of Rolla by Gohanna.
25. Robt. Tillotson " " Bedford mare by Eclipse.
26. I. S. Snedecor " " Blank by Eclipse.
27. John C. Stevens " " Romp by Henry.
28. Jas. S. Garrison " " Lady Lagrange by Luzborough.
29. Do. " " Sally Hope by Sarpedon.
30. Do " " dam of Zinganee by Ivanhoe.
31. Wm. Jones " " Dove by Imp. Roman.
32. Jas. M. Selden " " dam of Bachelor by Sussex.
33. A. B. Meade " " Green's Filho mare by Eclipse.
34. Jamuel Laird " " Farmer's Damsel by Henry.
35. Do. " " Lady Hamlet by Eclipse.
36. John C. Stevens " " Goliah's dam by Eclipse.
37. Do. " " Lady Jackson by Henry.
38. John C. Craig " " Betsey Archer by Medley.
39. J. H. Oliver " " Patsey Calbert by Mons. Tonson.
40. J. H. Wilkes " " Saluda by Eclipse.
41. Robt. L. Stevens " " Lalla Rookh by Henry.
42. J. R. Snedeker " " Grasshopper by Eclipse.
43. John C. Stevens " " English mare Isabel by Eclipse.
44. D. W. Jones " " Princess by Eclipse.

Same Day—Sweepstakes, sub. $200, ft. $50, Mile heats

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. J. Vanseclen names produce of Rotten Apples by Simon.
2. John C. Stevens names produce of Janette by Eclipse.
3. Robert L. Stevens names produce of Betsey Ransom by Eclipse.
4. Also " " Meg Dodds by Eclipse.

SECOND DAY—*Wednesday.*—Purse $300, Two mile heats.

Same Day—Purse $100, Mile heats.

THIRD DAY—*Thursday.*—Purse $500, Three mile heats.

Same Day—Sweepstakes, sub. $300, ft. $100, Mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. J. H. Vanmater names produce of Helen Mar by Eclipse.
2. Also " " Oscar mare by Monmouth Eclipse.
3. John C. Stevens names produce of Goliah's dam by Eclipse.
4. Also " " Janette by Eclipse.
5. James Cooke names s. c. *Cricket*, by Henry, dam by Eclipse.
6. W. Livingston names produce of Jemima by Eclipse.
7. Also " " Medora by Eclipse.
8. John Vansiclen names produce of Lady Richmond by Eclipse.
9. R. F. Stockton names produce of Powancey by Monmouth Eclipse.
10. Also " " Blanch by Powhattan.
11. Robt. L Stevens names produce of Celeste by Eclipse.
12. Also " " Polly Hopkins by Eclipse.
13. Wm. Gibbons names b. c. *Saracen*, by Eclipse, out of Sally Slouch.

FOURTH DAY—*Friday.*—Purse $1000, Four mile heals.

Same Day—Purse $100, Mile heats.

ALEXANDER L. BOTTS.
DAVID H. BRANCH.

[m3 tf.]

TO THE PUBLIC,

AND OWNERS OF STALLIONS IN THE UNITED STATES.—We have recently observed that in the advertisement of the Imported Horse Shakspeare, his owners have placed him in comparison with Leviathan. We do not in the least object to this, but as they commenced it, we must insist on the game being played out. And without saying a word against any other person's horse, we claim the right of doing justice to our own. In giving the performance of Shakspeare, in the race in which he was beaten by Leviathan, is only alluded to obscurely in this line, "*The above are all his races except one, when he was beaten by a fresh horse.*" Now the Racing Calendar contains as full an account of that as any other race which they have published. And we presume there is no more impropriety in our supplying it, than in their omitting it. Here it is:—

Warwick, Sept. 7—A sweepstakes of 10 sovs. each, for 3 year olds, colts 8st. 8lb., fillies 8st. 5lb. One mile. Ten subs.

Mr. Giffard's ch. c. Leviathan	Arthur.	1
Mr. West's b. c. Shakspeare		2
Mr. Beardsworth's br. c. Chesterfield		3

And as to his being beat by a fresh horse. it was Leviathan's seventh race, and Shakspeare's fifth race that season.

Again, the Racing Calendar reports the Derby thus:—

Lord Egremont's b. c. Lap Dog, by Whalebone, dam by Canopy 1
(instead of "b. c. brother to Twatty," as stated in the advertisement of Shakspeare.)
Mr. West's b. c. Shakspeare, by Smolensko, out of Charming Molly by Rubens. 2

Now, as they profess to extract from the Racing Calendar, in the name of all that's *fair* let it be done correctly. Lap Dog beat him for the Derby, and he afterwards beat Lap Dog a shorter and less trying race, and for a less important stake.

St. Giles having beaten Margrave, and Lap Dog having beaten Shakspeare, has caused the gentlemen who own them to show wonderful ingenuity in proving that they were mistaken, but until they publish an amended edition of the Racing Calendar, we must contend for the old reading.

This is enough, perhaps, on this subject.

We now beg leave to propose to the owners of Stallions in the United States, and all others interested, an equitable and fair mode of recommending their horses and the get of them, to the Public. As their value depends on their racing qualities, and they expect patronage for that purpose and to that end, we propose TWO STALLION STAKES for horses that stand this Spring—one for TRIED, and one for UNTRIED STALLIONS. Entrance for each race the amount of ten seasons of the horse entered, Play or Pay—each stake to be for four races, as follows: in the Spring of 1842, Mile heats—in the Fall, Two mile heats—in the Spring of 1843, Three mile heats—in the Fall, Four mile heats. The race to come off on the Monday of the race week at Nashville Track. Notes with good security to be deposited at the time of entry, with the President of the Nashville Jockey Club, for the entrance money—five entries to make a race, and to close by the 1st of July.

This Stake will prove an inducement to breeders to patronize the Stallions entered in it, as it will ensure the testing of the racing capabilities of the get, and thus prove advantageous to all concerned. At least it will show the confidence that owners have in the horses they recommend to the public.

JAMES JACKSON & CO.

Nashville, March 28, 1838. [a7-3t]

BLOOD STOCK FOR SALE.

SALLY HOPKINS, bay mare, 15 hands high, lengthy and good looking; 14 years old this Spring, and is now stinted to Hedgeford. Got by Kosciusko (sire of Clara Fisher), dam by Imp. Bedford, grandam the celebrated Desdemona; she by Imp. Dare Devil, out of Lady Bolingbroke. For pedigree and performances of which see Turf Register. Price $500.

MEDORA, out of the above, by Crusader, stinted to Humphrey Clinker, by Bertrand, 5 years old, 15 hands and upwards high, not handsome, and was slightly injured in her foaling last Spring, but warranted a breeder, and now in foal. Price $600.

Both the above are now with Imp. Tranby, near Lexington, Ky.

Apply to the Editor, or to Hon. JOHN WHITE, Richmond, Ky. [a7-cow3t.]

STALLION FOR SALE OR HIRE.

TALMA, own brother to *Alice Grey*, by Henry, out of Sportsmistress by Hickory, will be sold low, or farmed out during the ensuing season. He is a grey, about 16 hands high, and perfectly sound. Apply (if by letter post paid) to the Editor of this paper. [m17.]

TO ALL WHO KEEP HORSES.

JUST received, a large supply of WADE'S WORM and CONDITION POWDERS, for horses, a medicine well known in England and France, where it has stood the test of experience, and certificates granted by the first veterinary surgeons, recommending all who keep horses particularly to use the powders at this season of the year, in order to promote the animals condition. These powders destroy the worms, loosens the hide, fines the coat, so as to do away the necessity of bleeding, renders the food more nutritive, prevents the animal taking cold after exposure to heat, and are at all times a great restorotive after a hard day's work. They require no restraint in either labor or feeding, and require little trouble in giving, as it is simply throwing the fourth part of the powder into the horse's feed a night.

Agent for New York, J. H. HART, corner of Broadway and Chambers-street, and J. G. Howard, corner of Hicks and Fulton-streets, Brooklyn. [At26]

THEATRICAL.

PLAYS, OPERAS, and FARCES, No. 36 Division St, New York.—TURNER & FISHER import direct from London every Play, immediately on being issued from the press, with the utmost possible regularity and despatch, and keep always on hand the largest assortment of theatrical works in the country.

Managers of Theatres, Ladies and Gentlemen of the profession, Clubs, Amateurs, &c. will find it to their interest to call before seeking elsewhere, as the advertisers assure them that nothing in the play way can be purchased, but which will be found at their establishment, and which will be disposed of on the most accommodating terms.

Now publishing in numbers, "Turner's Dramatic Library of Acting Plays," embracing the most popular pieces of the present day.

Cumberland's British and Minor Drama, Duncomb's British Theatre; Miller's Modern Acting Drama; Strange's edition of Buckstone's Dramas, and Bayly's Farces—complete sets always on sale.

Wholesale orders attended to with promptness.

New plays done up in strong wrappers, and sent by mail to any part of the Union. [d17

MONMOUTH ECLIPSE.

THIS real thorough-bred horse will stand the ensuing season at the stable of the subscriber, in Monmouth county, New Jersey, eight miles below the Court House, and one from the Academy, at $40 for insuring thorough-bred mares, and $1 to the groom—the money to be paid by the 1st March, 1838.

Monmouth Eclipse is full 15 hands 3 inches high, free from white, with as much bone, muscle, powers and proportion as any blood horse in the State; and by his following pedigree, it will appear that he inherits the most valuable crosses of blood, to combine great strength with speed and bottom.

His sire was the unrivalled horse American Eclipse, by Duroc, a son of the imported sorrel Diomed (the sire also of Sir Archie), out of Amanda by Grey Diomed, out of the Cade mare by King Herod—Primrose by Dove—Stella by Othello—Selima by the Godolphin Arabian.

The dam of American Eclipse was Miller's Damsel (the celebrated Turf mare, that beat the Maid of the Oaks, Hampton, &c.) by Old Messenger, out of the imported Pot-8-o's mare, owned by Gen. Coles, and own sister to Bright Phœbus, Romp, Hopper Boy, &c.

The dam of Monmouth Eclipse was the noted Turf Mare Old Honesty, and full sister to Prize Fighter; she was bred by Mr. Stephen Hunt, of Hunterdon, New Jersey. She has run successfully from half a mile to four miles, and has distinguished herself on the turf, both North and South. She was sired by Imp. Expedition, he by Pegasus, and Pegasus by the old English Eclipse.

The grandam of Monmouth Eclipse was Zelipha, and got by Imp. Messenger, g. g. dam, Dido, by Gen. Morris' Imp. Bay Richmond—Dido was the dam of Pollydore, Grasshopper, and other good racers—g. g. g. dam Slamerkin by Imp. Wildair, g. g. g. g. dam by Old Cub, g. g. g. g. g. dam by Second, g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by Sterling, g. g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by Old Partner, &c. &c.

Monmouth Eclipse has stood for mares every season since he was three years old; and of course has been very little upon the Turf. He was taken from his stand in the year 1831, after the season was out, and run only one race, and that at New Brunswick—the three mile heats, in bad order—beating John Brewer, Humming Bird, Leopold, and Amanda—which race was won by Warrior. In the Spring of 1832 he made his second race, at Monmouth Court House, the two mile heats, and won, beating Gen. Erwin's gr. h. Laurel, by Windflower, and Dr. Darcey's f. Lady Relief, by American Eclipse—both of the last named horses beat Warrior the Fall before at Trenton. In the Spring of 1834 he was started at Trenton, N. J., the three mile heats, against Henry Archie, John Stevens, and Tell Tale. One of his legs being injured, he was to go for the first heat—the rider, from having been reduced, was taken unwell directly after the horses started, and was compelled to keep him back, so much so, that he was thought to be considerably out of his three mile distances before he had run two miles; the rider finally recovered and got in his distance. The 2d heat he again started, although his injured limb gave way more than half a mile before the heat was out—he won the heat, which was the quickest heat of the race—and was then drawn.

JOSEPH H. VAN MATER.

Monmouth County, N. J., March 29, 1838. [a7—4t]

THE IMPORTED HORSE PHILIP.

AFTER a passage of nearly one hundred days from Liverpool, has been landed safely at Nashville.

Philip is a rich brown, of great strength and high finish, full 16 hands high. He continued on the Turf till 9 years old, and won 23 races, mostly long distances and heats, and ran 9 times second. His eye is clear and expressive—his ear of medium length and well pointed, and his head small, bony, and blood-like; his neck gracefully arched; withers and hips right; good barrel of sufficient length, and his legs clean, neat, and free from splint, puff, or wind, and his muscles throughout well defined. He will make his first season at Franklin, Tenn., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

Tennessee heretofore had a good variety of native and imported horses, but we wanted a descendant of Haphazard and Filho da Puta—we have it in our power to tender to the public that descendant, Philip, got by Filho da Puta, out of Treasure by Camillus (also the dam of Palatine, Arachne, winner 28 times. Fanny Davies, Leda, Vanish, a winner about 30 times, John, and Christiana); her dam by Hyacinthus, out of Flora (the dam of Trim, Zara, Jock, St. Dennis, and Echo,) by King Fergus—Atalanta by Matchem (the dam of Faith, Pacolet, Harold, Fox, Rosalind, Yarico, and Bradamante)—Lass of the Mill by Oroonoka, her dam by Old Traveller, (sister to Clarke's Lass of the Mill)—Miss Makeless by Young Greyhound—Old Partner—Woodcock (dam of Lampton and Miss Doe)—Croft's Bay Barb (grandam of the Ancaster Starling)—Makeless (Desdemona's dam)—Brimmer—Dicky Pierson (son of Dodsworth)—Burton Barb mare.

Filho, by Haphazard, out of Mrs. Barnet by Waxy.
Haphazard, by Sir Peter Teazle, out of Miss Hervey by Eclipse.
Camillus, by Hamiltonian, out of Faith by Pacolet.
Hyacinthus, by Coriander, out of Rosalind by Phenomenon.

Surely it is needless to say a word of Old Matchem, or to hint to a judicious breeder, that from the invincible Eclipse, the two best lines of descent are through King Fergus, Hamiltonian, Blacklock, and Camillus, &c., and Pot-8-o's, Waxy, and Coriander, &c, and if we would ascend to the renowned King Herod, where would we rather go, than through Filho da Puta, Haphazard, Sir Peter Teazle, and Highflyer.

Nashville, Tenn., March 7, 1838. [m31] THOS. A. PANKEY & CO.

ECLIPSE.

IT is with pleasure I can inform my friends that AMERICAN ECLIPSE is in fine health and condition, and will stand the ensuing season at my stable, in Woodford County, Kentucky, at one hundred dollars. The season will commence on the 10th day of the present month, and end on the first day of July next. I have safe and extensive pastures, and separate lots for mares from a distance to foal in, gratis, and to be fed with grain on reasonable terms. Great care will be taken to prevent accidents, but no responsibility will be under taken should any happen.

Those who may wish to breed to Eclipse will do well to make early engagements, as he is limited to sixty mares; and, in all probability, this will be his last season in this State.

Servants sent with mares boarded gratis. E. M. BLACKBURN.

Kentucky, Feb. 1, 1838. [F17—tf.]

SHARK.

THIS celebrated race horse and stallion, by American Eclipse, his dam the unrivalled and noted race mare Old Lady Lightfoot, by Sir Archy, whose colts (and not a large number) have sold for nearly $50 000, will make his season this Spring at Charlotte Court-House, Virginia, at $60 and $100 under the management of Col. THOMAS P. RICHARDSON and Maj. R. I. GAINES. If Shark is not encouraged as a stock horse, it is time to desert the genuine *breed* of the Old Dominion. He sold not long since for $15.000 cash. He is now at his stand, in fine health, ready for business—has proven himself a sure and good foal getter, five feet three inches high, remarkably handsome. His color is coal-black. Particulars hereafter. [mar. 3-tf.]

FRANCIS MARION,

WINNER of the great Sweepstake and Post-stake, Three and Four mile heats, at Tallahassee, will stand at Marianna, the present season, which has already commenced, at $50, payable on the 1st December next. All thorough bred mares, at this time owned in the Territory, will be served gratis. Francis Marion was sired by Marion; his dam was Malvina, by Old Sir Archy. For further particulars of performance and pedigree, see hand-bills, Spirit of the Times, and American Turf Register. [m40-3m] J. J. PITTMAN.

HICKORY JOHN.

THIS celebrated Racer and Thorough-bred Horse has left this place for his stand at La Grange, Troup Co., Ga., where he will remain for the Spring season only, under our charge, as he will make his appearance on the Turf again this fall, when he will have had time to recover from an injury sustained in one of his feet, when on his way hence to Columbia. His terms will be $60 the season, payable within the season; $100 insurance, payable as usual, and $1 to the groom. As a racer, it is not known that he has any superior—in point of breeding he has but few equals—he traces through the most fashionable and approved crosses to the old Cub mare, the ancestress of Bascombe, and a host of others highly distinguished on the Turf and in the Stud. His color is a rich chesnut, and his form unites beauty and strength to a degree. His pedigree and performances will be published at length in hand bills.

Mares that may be sent to him will be taken care of at the usual rates and terms.

La Grange, Troup Co., Ga. [F24-tf.] HERRING & JETER.

PENNOYER

WILL STAND this season at Augusta, Ga., at $50. He is out of the celebrated race mare Ariel, and got by Henry; for further particulars as to sire and dam see Turf Register. He is 4 years old this Spring, a dark bay, 15¼ hands high, well proportioned, and very handsome. The reason of his not figuring on the turf is, that he received, when a two year old, a severe kick on his right fore leg, which caused a large knee; his owner has taken every pains to remove it, but has not succeeded, so has to stand him.

Augusta, Ga., Jan. 4, 1838. [J20-tf. JOHN MORRISON.

BAREFOOT,

THE winner of the Great St. Leger, with 83 subscribers, and the time the best on record, will stand again the present season, commencing on the 1st of March, and to expire on the 1st of July, 1838, at the Oakland Race Course, near Louisville, and will be permitted to serve mares at $50, payable within the season, or $60 on or before the 25th of December next, and $75 to insure a mare with foal. Any mare put to him last season that did not prove with foal, can have the benefit of the present, gratis. Good pasture and grain feed at $1 per week. Every attention paid to mares, but cannot be responsible for accidents.

Barefoot is a red chesnut, a star and snip his only flesh marks, full fifteen and a half hands high, very muscular and strong, of good length, with the largest and best body of any horse we have seen; head, neck, ears, and eyes unsurpassed.

Barefoot was the property of Mr. Watt, was sold to Lord Darlington for 3.000 guineas, and imported to the United States by Sir Isaac Coffin. He was not only the winner of the great St. Leger, but also of gold cups, plates, stakes, and other important races, which are given in his bills.

His pedigree is not excelled by that of any horse; he was got by Tramp, out of Rosamond by Buzzard; her dam Roseberry by Phenomenon—Miss West by Matchem—Regulus—Crab—Childers—Bosto.

Tramp was got by Dick Andrews, out of a Gohanna mare, her dam Flaxinella, by Trentham—Woodpecker—Everlasting by Eclipse.

Dick Andrews was got by Joe Andrews, out of a Highflyer mare, her dam by Cardinal Puff—Tattler—Snip—Godolphin Arabian.

Joe Andrews was got by Eclipse, out of Amaranda by Omnium, her dam, Cloudy by Blank—Crab—Partner.

Buzzard was got by Woodpecker, he by King Herod, he by Tartar; his dam, Misfortune, by Dux—Curiosity by Snap—Regulus—Bartlett's Childers—Honeywood's Arabian, &c

No blood can be better; and as to Barefoot's colts, they will stand a comparison in appearance with those of any horse. What steed, until the last season, could boast of such a son or daughter as Clara Howard, who ran three miles and repeat in 5:45, and some say 5:42—second heat in 5:47. Then there are Young Tramp, Admiral, Prophet, Mr. Oliver's mare Mary Jones, and many others of his get. See the brilliant performances of Mary Jones, over the Oakland and other Courses, in October last, just after her arrival from Virginia, unacclimated and still under the effect of travel. Over the Oakland she won the first heat of the two mile day, beating the get of Columbus, Woodpecker, Archy of Transport, and Waxy. In that race she was reported distanced—and for what cause? A horse run her against the railing, a short distance from the close of the heat. But she was then pulled up and she ran around him and won the heat. At Lexington, a few days after, she ran three heats in 1:50 each heat, the race being won by Joshua Bell. At Memphis, shortly afterwards, she won two days, viz., the two miles and repeat, and best 3 in 5, beating the get of Medley, Henry Tonson, Pacific, and Leviathan.

We would now say to those who wish to improve their stock by breeding to one of the best imported horses in the United States, that they have now the opportunity to do so, on much better terms than to any other horse of his value, native or imported.

Feb. 13, 1838. LEWIS SHERLEY & Co.

P. S. Since Barefoot was brought to the West, I have seen some remarks in the "Spirit of the Times," over the signature of "D. Q." or, as he styles himself, "A Virginia Gentleman," relative to Barefoot and some other imported horses, in which the writer happened to have no interest. These remarks contained no specification of facts, but only mere insinuations. Since I read those insinuations, I have made strict inquiry, and find that Barefoot, perhaps, paid a forfeit or lost a race or two of little importance in the latter part of his running, and after he had been much injured. If such, however, is the fact, it was overlooked by his former owners, who furnished me with a printed advertisement with the horse, taken from the best authorities, which advertisement I published.

One thing is certain, Barefoot's pedigree and his great St. Leger race cannot be assailed. His pedigree is one of the best in the world. His St. Leger race, taking the distance into consideration, the course being then 43 yards longer than of late years, must be considered the best on record up to the present time. He was then only 3 years old, carried 114lbs., ran it in 3:22, and repeated in 3:23., thus showing Barefoot to be the best horse of that or the present day. It cannot be denied, that after this race he was purchased by Lord Darlington for 3,000 guineas—the highest price of the day. Neither will it be denied, that he was carried to Newmarket, and that he there challenged the famous horse Emilius for 2,000 guineas, which was declined. Emilius is the sire of Priam and many other famous horses. Barefoot, while on the Turf, beat nearly, if not all of the best runners in England, and among them that celebrated runner and stallion his half brother Lottery. Public running is the surest index of the character of a horse. These facts may be seen by reference to the sporting annals for the years 1822-3-4-5-6.

[m3-1t. a7-1t. 1ex.] LEWIS SHERLEY.

JOHN BASCOMBE.

THIS celebrated racer will stand the ensuing season at the Hampton Course, near Augusta, under the direction of F. W. Lacy, and be let to mares at $100 the season, and $1 to the groom The season to commence the 1st of February, and end the 15th of July. It is requested that persons sending mares will send their note for the season, and the pedigree of the mare. The proprietors are well furnished with lots and stables, for mares that may be sent to remain with the horse, and will be fed and well attended to for 50 cents per day. Black servants sent with mares fed gratis. Every care and attention will be taken to guard against accidents or escapes, but no liability will be incurred for either. The charge for keeping mares to be paid for before taken away.

DESCRIPTION.

John Bascombe is a light chesnut sorrel, 5 feet 2½ inches high, fine bone and muscle, with superior limbs and action—for sprightliness and intelligence of countenance surpassed by no horse on earth. In fact, take him upon the whole, he is the horse of horses. The Almighty, in the plenitude of his wisdom and goodness, bestowed peculiar gifts on such men as Washington, Cæsar, and Bonaparte, *as men*—he has done the same to Bascombe *as a horse*. He will be 7 years old the ensuing spring.

PEDIGREE.

John Bascombe was got by Old Bertrand, out of Grey Goose by Pacolet, he by Imp. Citizen, grandam by Imp. Buzzard, g. grandam by Wade Hampton's Paragon, g. g. grandam by Imp. Figure, g. g. g. grandam the old Slamerkin mare, by the celebrated imported horse Wildair, out of the Imp. Cub Mare.

Wade Hampton's Paragon was got by Imp. Flimnap, out of Camilla by Burwell's Traveller, his grandam by Old Fearnought, g. grandam Calista, imported by Col. Bird.

Burwell's Traveller was got by Morton's Traveller, out of Col. Bird's Calista.

PERFORMANCES.

1834—Huntsville, Ala., Nov. 15, Mile heats, best 3 in 5, he ran 2d to Stockholder, beating Rachel Johnson, Whalebone, and Samuel O'Rourke. Time, 2:4—2:3—2:5—2:5—2:5.

1835—At Montgomery, Ala., Nov. 18, Three mile heats, he won the purse, distancing Samuel O'Rourke, his only competitor, the 1st heat, in 6:52.

At Mount Meigs, Ala., Nov. 24, Three mile heats, he ran 2d to Bill Austin, beating Daphne. Time, 6:00—6:03.

At Columbus, Ga., Dec. 10, Three mile heats, he beat Volney, by Industry. Time, 6:00. Volney broke down.

1836—At Augusta, Ga., Jan. 18, Three mile heats, he beat Chestatee, Ormond, Col. Towne's Truffle colt, and distanced Paul Clifford in the 1st, and Vertumnus in the 2d heat, in 5:54—5:56. Track heavy.

At Augusta, Ga., April 12, in a match, Four mile heats. he distanced Col. W. Hampton's Argyle the 1st heat, in 7:44. Track 33 feet over a mile. This match was for $32,000, $17,000 on Argyle, and $15,000 on Col. Crowell's stable, consisting of Bill Austin, Lady Nashville, John Bascombe, and Bolivia. Bascombe was selected

At the Union Course, L. I., May 31, (after travelling nine hundred miles,) in a match, Four mile heats, $5000 a-side, he beat the Champion of the North, the famed Post Boy, in 2 heats. Time, 7:49—7:51½. Track not in the best order, and the day windy.

At Augusta, Ga., Dec. 5, Four mile heats, he beat the gr. c. Kite, and Lady Morgan, in two heats. Time, 8:1—8:1.

John Bascombe never lost a heat after getting into the hands of Col. John Crowell, his present owner.

For the details of his performances, see *American Turf Register*, vol. vi. page 310, vol. vii. pages 236, 283, 328, 423, 489, 490, 544, 552, and 562. [d23] F. W. LACY.

SKYLARK,

WINNER OF FORTY TWO RACES, 24 of them King's Plates!—This unequalled four mile performer will stand the ensuing season at the stables of the subscriber, 2 miles from Nashville, at $100, payable on the 1st day of Jan. next, which may be discharged by the payment of $85 within the season, and $1 to the groom; insurance $125. The season will commence on the 1st Feb. and end on the 1st July next.

The Memoir of Skylark is published in the 8th volume of the Am. Turf Register, page 145, therefore only a few of the prominent facts will be given

He is a dark bay, with a strong rich coat; black legs, main and tail, without white; 15 hands 3 inches high; a full carcass, with broad and expanded ribs; limbs clean, hard and uninjured; a large hazel eye, clean head and muzzle; throttle, nostrils, and mouth, all indicating an easy breather;—the mouth is unusual for its depth. Indeed he is excellent in all the cardinal racing points. When we examine the size of his back bone, the extent and declivity of his Archie-like shoulder-blades, approximating the strongest framed hip-bones, our wonder at his ability to carry such high weights is diminished He has descended from an ancestry, in every line and branch, celebrated for speed and game; his multiplied and brilliant performances are confirmations of the purity of descent, and the truth of the adage that "blood will tell," or that blood will find its level according to its purity.

Skylark, bred by Mr. Daxon, and foaled in 1826, was got by Waxy Pope, sometimes called Sligo Pope, winner of the Derby; his dam Skylark, (dam also of Giles, a capital four mile horse,) was got by Musician, out of a sister to Porouette by Young Eagle—Parisot by Sir Peter,—her dam Deceit, sister to the yellow mare by Tandem Perdita, by Herod—Fair Forester by Sloe—Forester—Partner—Croft's Bay Barb—Makeless—Brimmer—Son of Dodsworth—Barton Barb Mare.

Waxy Pope, so called from being the son of Waxy, was out of the famous old Prunella, that was also the dam of Penelope, (the dam of Whalebone, Whisker, &c.), Parasol, Pelisse, Podargus, Pioneer, Pledge, Pope Joan, Piquet, and Prudence—all distinguished.

Musician was got by Worthy, out of Woodbine, (dam also of Music and Minuett, both winners of the Oaks,) by Woodpecker—Puzzle by Matchem—Princess by Herod—Julia by Blank—Spectator's dam by Partner, &c.

Young Eagle, own brother to Eagle and Spread Eagle, was got by Volunteer, dam by Highflyer, &c.

Worthy was got by Pot-8 o's, out of Maria by Herod, grandam Lisette, by Snap, out of Miss Windsor by the Godolphin Arabian.

If Amateurs and Breeders are to be controlled by performances, then Skylark occupies an enviable eminence; his performances have never been equalled on any turf—he won more King's Plates, and 3 and 4 mile races, than any horse that ever run: in a majority of the races with heavier weights than his competitors, and the betting was often 6, 10, and sometimes 15 to 1 Skylark against the field!

He beat many horses of the highest renown at all distances; among them Lady Elizabeth had twice to yield to his superior prowess, and she ran 4 miles at 5 years old, with 137lbs., in 7:45.

It has been said of him, that "those who have never seen him run, can form but a faint idea of his capabilities, and as a proof of the high estimation in which he stood with Turfmen, he was handicapped to carry 15st. (210lbs.) for the Corinthian Stakes."

So pre-eminently successful was he, at long distances and heavy weights, (often giving great odds,) that he was frequently permitted to walk over, and "the alterations in the King's Plates have been attributed to his unparalleled performances." At the age of nine years, his challenge to run with any horse, 4 miles, carrying 140lbs., not being accepted, he was withdrawn from the turf, as free from blemish or injury as when he first started.

Nashville, Tenn., Jan. 10, 1838. [J27] L. P. CHEATHAM.

IMPORTED TRUSTEE.

THIS magnificent horse is now at my stables, near the Union Course, Long Island, and will be put to mares at $60 the season, and $1 to the groom, payable on the 15th of July. The season to commence on the 1st of February, and continue till the 15th of July. Mares to be paid for before taken away. Trustee ran third for the Derby, 101 subscribers, and was purchased by the Duke of Cleaveland after the race, for 2000 guineas, and was purchased from him by Messrs. Ogden & Corbin, and sent to the United States.

The subscriber is not liable for accidents or escapes.

New York, Feb. 1, 1838. JOHN R. SNEDIKER.

Pedigree and Performances of Trustee.

Trustee, a ch. h. foaled in 1829, and bred by W. Ridsdale, was got by Catton, out of Emma by Whisker, brother to Whalebone, Woful, Wire, &c., and the sire of Memnon, The Colonel, Emma, Gibside, Fairy, by Hermes, out of Vicissitude by Pipator—Beatrice by Sir Peter, &c &c. See Stud Book.

Catton, sire of Trustee, was got by Golumpus, own brother to Hedley and Wanderer, his dam Lucy Gray, by Timothy, (by Delpini, out of Cora by Matchem,) grandam Lucy, by Florizel, out of Phrenzy by Eclipse.

Catton won 7 times at Doncaster, 11 at York, 3 at Newmarket, and one at Preston. During his career he won 14 successive races and walked over one. As will be seen by the Calendar, he was one of the best four milers of his day, and is the sire of many well-known winners, among whom are Tarrare, winner of the St. Leger, Anna, sister to Tarrare, David, Contest, Minster, Diana, Lady Charlotte, Mundig, &c. &c. See Weatherby's Racing Calendar.

At the Epsom meeting, 1835, Mundig, own brother to Trustee, won the Derby Stakes for 3 year olds, carrying 8st. 7lb., mile and a half, 128 subscribers; 14 started; beating Ascot, Pelops, Ibrahim, Selinus, Coriolanus, by Emilius, &c. &c. 7 to 4 agst. Ibrahim, 3 to 1 agst. Ascot, 6 to 1 agst. Mundig. Ascot came in second, Ibrahim not placed.

At Epsom meeting, in the Spring of 1832, Trustee ran third to St Giles (St. Giles, Margrave, and Trustee at this time all belonged to the same owners. Gully and Ridsdale) for the Derby Stakes, 101 subscribers, beating Margrave, (winner of the St. Leger Stakes both at Doncaster and Newmarket,) Beiram, (winner of the July and Prendergast Stakes,) Kate, Emiliana, Non Compos, Rounceval, Mixbury, and 13 others, 23 having started. After this race, Trustee was purchased by the Duke of Cleaveland for 2000 guineas.

At Doncaster, the same year, he was beaten by Margrave and Birdcatcher, none others placed; 73 subs.

At the Newmarket Houghton meeting, same year, Trustee, at 8st. 4lb., ridden by Chiffney, beat Mr. Greville's Dryad, 7st. 10lb., D.M., in a match, 300 sovs. a-side, h. ft. Two to one on Trustee.

At the Newmarket Craven meeting, 1833, Trustee ran second to Rounceval, (whom he had previously beaten) for the Oatland Stakes, D.I., 15 subs.; beating Consol, Beiram, Bizarre, Lady Fly, Argent, and Hokee Pokee.

At the same meeting he won the Claret Stakes of 200 sovs. each, h. ft., carrying 8st. 7lb., D.I.; 8 subs.; beating Minster, Beiram, and Margrave, a second time; even betting on Trustee.

At Newmarket, First Spring meeting, he beat Lord Conyngham's Minster, 8st. 7lb. each, in a match across the flat, 200 sovs., h. ft.; 7 to 4 on Trustee.

At York August meeting, same year, he was beaten by Voluna, for the Great Subscription, 2 miles, 11 subs.; 5 to 2 on Trustee.

At the same meeting, Trustee was beaten by Voluna and Titus, carrying 8st. 3lb. Two miles.

At the Doncaster September meeting, he won the Claret Stakes, carrying 8st. 5lb., 2 miles 3 subs., beating Pickpocket, by St. Patrick, &c.

At the Newmarket Craven meeting; 1834, Trustee ran second to Sir Mark Wood's Oaks filly Vespa, D.I., carrying 8st. 10lb., and beating Lottery, out of Pledge, Lord Exeter's Galata, (winner of the Oaks), Chantilly, Ann, by Catton, and Col. Peel's Malibran; 9 to 2 agst. Trustee, and 8 to 1 agst. Vespa. In this race Trustee was lamed, but at the Newmarket First Spring meeting, 1835, having stood his training, he was run against and beaten by Col. Peel's Nonsense, and Lord Exeter's Datura, when Lord Cleaveland ordered him to be sold.

Catton, Trustee's sire, had seven winners in the year 1836, on the English turf, who won twelve prizes. He had 32 of his get entered for the big things in 1837. In 1835 Catton had six winners—Mundig, Aratus, Contest, Chancellor, Zora, &c., who won 10 prizes, including the Derby Stakes at Epsom, of 3,300*l.* and 600*l.* at Doncaster.

Whisker, the sire of Trustee's dam,

RACES AND MATCHES TO COME.

AUGUSTA, Ga. - - - - - Match, $10,000 a-side, 2 miles, *Target* vs. *Volney*, Fall meeting.
BALTIMORE, Md. - - - - Kendall Course, Annual Spring meeting, 2d Tuesday, 8th May.
" " Central Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 3d Tuesday, 15th May.
BROAD ROCK, Va. - - - Tree Hill Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 4th Tuesday, 24th April.
CENTREVILLE, L. I. - - Trotting Course, Trotting Sweepstakes, 1st week in May.
" " Annual Trotting Club meeting, about the middle of May.
CRAB ORCHARD, Ky. - Spring Hill Course, J. C. meeting, 1st Thursday, 7th June.
CULPEPER C. H., Va. - Jockey Club Spring meeting, Thursday, last day of May.
COLUMBUS, Ga. - - - - Western Course, extra Jockey Club meeting, 2d Tuesday, 8th May.
FAIRFIELD, Va. - - - Jockey Club Spring Meeting, 1st Tuesday, 1st May.
FREDERICKSBURGH, Va. Mulberry Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 4th Tuesday, 22d May.
FREEHOLD, N. J. - - - A Spring meeting, 2d Tuesday, 8th May.
GREENSBOROUGH, Ala. Henry Course, Spring meeting, 2d Tuesday, 8th May.
HUNTING PARK, Pa. - Philadelphia County, Trotting Match, $5000 a side, h. ft., 3 mile heats in harness, or under the saddle, *Daniel D. Tompkins*, vs. *Edwin Forrest*; Monday, 21st May.
LEWISVILLE, Ohio. - - Spring meeting, last Wednesday, 25th April.
LEXINGTON, Ky. - - - Jockey Club Spring meeting, 3d Tuesday, 15th May.
LOUISVILLE, Ky. - - - Oakland Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 1st Tuesday, 5th June.
MOBILE, Ala. - - - - - Bascombe Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 4th Tuesday, 27th Nov.
MOUNT STERLING, Ky. Jockey Club Spring meeting, 1st Thursday, 3d May.
NEW YORK CITY. - - - Union Course, L. I., First J. C. Spring meeting, 1st Tuesday in May.
" " " Beacon Course, N. J. First Spring meeting, 3d Tuesday, 15th May.
NEWMARKET, Va. - - - Jockey Club Spring meeting, 3d Tuesday, 17th April.
NEW ORLEANS, La. - - Louisiana Course, *Trotting* races, Friday, 27th April.
NASHVILLE, Tenn. - - Jockey Club Spring meeting, 3d Monday, 21st May.
" " Match, $5000 a-side, h. ft., *Picton* vs. *Sarah Bladen*, 4th Wed. May 23.
NOTTOWAY, Va. - - - - Bellefonte Course, Spring meeting, 3d Wednesday, 16th May.
PHILADELPHIA, Pa. - - And Camden, N. J. Spring meeting, 4th Tuesday, 22d May.
ST. FRANCISVILLE, La. Jockey Club Spring meeting, 1st Wednesday, 2d May.
ST. MATTHEWS, S.C. - Jockey Club Annual meeting, 2d Wednesday in January next.
TORONTO, U. C. - - - - Scarlett's Course, Spring meeting, 3d Tuesday, 15th May.
TERRE HAUTE, Ind. - - Central Turf Club Spring meeting, 1st Wednesday, 2d May.
TRENTON, N. J. - - - - Eagle Course, First Spring meeting, 4th Tuesday, 24th April.
WASHINGTON CITY. - - National Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 1st Tuesday, 1st May.
" " Match, $10,000 aside, *Fanny Wyatt* vs. *Decatur*, 1st Tuesday, 1st May.
WARRENTON, N. C. - - Jockey Club Spring meeting, 1st Wednesday, 2d May.

☞ Under this head, Secretaries of Clubs and Clerks of Courses throughout the country May have the dates of their respective meetings inserted, free of expence, in the N. YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES. For a great number of RACING, TROTTING, PEDESTRIAN, AQUATIC SHOOTING, and other MATCHES and CHALLENGES, at home and abroad, see previous numbers

Trotting Rules.

At the request of several gentlemen in different sections of the country, we give below the Rules governing Trotting Races over the Centreville (Long Island) Course, in order to afford them data, or a basis upon which to organize and establish Associations and Rules of their own. The Rules of the Centreville Course govern the Trotting over the Harlaem Park Course (New York City), and, with some slight modifications, that over the Eagle Course, Trenton, N. J., and the Hunting Park Course, Philadelphia. The weights carried, whether in harness or under the saddle, are the same for all ages and sexes. When in harness the driver must make up the weight, that of the carriage not being considered. The Centreville and Harlaem weight is 145lbs.—the Eagle, Trenton, 146lbs.—and the Hunting Park, 147lbs.

RULES AND REGULATIONS
OF THE CENTREVILLE TROTTING COURSE, L. I.

RULE I.—Every Trotting Horse shall carry 145lbs. that starts for a regular purse on this course.

RULE II.—Thirty minutes only shall be allowed between every heat.

RULE III.—No person shall be entitled to enter more than one horse for any one purse; no partnership, or combination, shall be permitted, or deemed lawful. If, therefore, any horse shall win a purse, and it shall appear to the satisfaction of the Judges, before the purse is paid, that such horse did trot in partnership with any other horse, the purse shall go to the fair winner, and the combined horses shall be deemed distanced.

RULE IV.—A horse must win two clear heats to be entitled to the purse, unless e distanced all other horses at one heat, in which case he shall not be obliged to tart again; but if three several horses win each a heat, then those three, and they nly, will be permitted to contend for a fourth heat; and such horses as are excluded by this rule shall be deemed drawn, and not distanced; all bets made on uch horse being distanced shall be considered *drawn bets*.

RULE V.—When the Judges cannot determine between two horses, because of eing equal, they only shall be permitted to start again, if the contest would have een determined by the winning of either horse, for that heat.

RULE VI.—Riders shall not be permitted to cross, jostle, strike an adversary, or use any foul play whatsoever. For offending against this rule, the horse shall be deemed distanced.

RULE VII.—The Proprietor may postpone for rain or bad weather only; but no fresh entry of horses will be permitted.

The distance shall be,

In Four mile heats	320 yards.
In Three mile heats	240
In Two mile heats	160
In One mile heats	80

RULE VIII.—The horses entered will draw for the pole.

RULE IX.—The winning horse for each day's regular purse, shall be excluded from contending for any other purse during the meeting.

RULE X.—If a rider or driver accidentally fall from his horse or sulky, and the horse is rode or drove in by any person of sufficient weight, he shall take the same place as if the accident had not happened, provided he goes back to where the rider or driver fell.

RULE XI.—No testimony shall be received respecting foul riding, &c., except by the Judges; and all testimony so received, shall be referred to the three Judges, whose determination shall be final and conclusive in regard to all purses and bets.

RULE XII.—There shall be three Judges in the starting stand; one in the distance stand; and one at each and every other stand appointed.

RULE XIII.—After each heat, the riders are to come up to the pole, and not to dismount until so ordered by the Judges; any rider so disobeying shall be precluded, on weighing, from the benefit of his saddle, whip, and two pounds allowance in lieu thereof; and if his bodily weight does not make the full weight required, the horse so rode shall be deemed distanced.

RULE XIV.—In all cases relating to this Association, and not provided for by these rules, the Judges for the day will decide according to the best of their judgment; and their determination shall be final.

RULE XV.—No person shall be permitted to enter any horse for any purse, unless the owner of such horse shall first become a member.

Rules with regard to Betting.

1. All bets are understood to relate to the purse, if nothing is said to the contrary.

2. Where two horses are bet against each other for the purse, if each win a heat, and neither are distanced, they are equal; but if one win a heat, and the other do not, the winner of the heat is best, unless he shall be distanced; in which case, the other, if he saved his distance, shall be considered best; and when both are distanced, they shall, in all cases, be deemed equal.

3. When a bet is made upon a heat, the horse that comes first to the ending post shall be considered best; provided no circumstance shall cause him to be deemed distanced.

4. A bet made upon a purse or heat is void, if the horse betted on does not start.

5. All bets made, *to play or pay*, except between those who are the *bona fide* owners of the horses bet on, shall be deemed void, if the contest should not take place.

Foul Riding.

The foremost nag may trot to the pole from the middle of the track, or on the out edge; in the latter situation, should the rider of such foremost nag attempt, on his adversary pushing to pass him, to run his said adversary in the pole, or out of the track, it is foul riding; and should his adversary, in drawing up his nag to change sides, cut down the said foremost horse, or in any way injure him, it is not foul riding. Any rider running on the heels of any of the nags before him, in the opinion of the Judges, with the intention of cutting them down, is foul riding. Riders jostling, whipping each other, or each other's horses, is foul riding.

No horse shall be allowed to take the Purse, who shall not be deemed by the Judges a fair trotting horse, and shall, on coming out the first heat, be considered a distanced horse. Should any horse break from his trot, and gain by such break, *twice* the distance so gained shall be taken from him on the coming out.

The following are the Rates of Toll to this Course:—

Members' Tickets	$5 00
For every two horse four wheel carriage, with not more than four passengers.	1 00
For every four horse carriage	2 00
For every passenger over four, each	0 25
For every gig or other two wheel carriage, with one passenger	0 50
For every passenger over one, each	0 25
For every person on horseback	0 50
For every person on foot	0 25
Public Stand	0 50

Parties making a match to come off on this Course, are free, at all times, from any charge by the Proprietor. JOEL CONKLIN.

Centreville Course, September, 1834.

"Did not Macready surprise you in *Lear?*" asked Talfourd of Planche. "He did indeed," rejoined the little dramatist—"I really thought him *mad* from beginning to end." The corporal thought the inuendo a libel.

"My dear sir," said an *election acquaintance*, accosting a sturdy wag yesterday, "I'm *very* glad to see you." "You needn't be—I've voted."

A SHARP SHOOTER.—There resides in Front-street, a gentleman, who in Castle Garden, fired a ball from a rifle at sixty yards distance, into the centre, and in a successive shot, another ball on to the other, so as to fasten them together. The same at the Thatched Cottage, Jersey City, made a trifling wager of 16 to 1 that he would, with a duelling pistol, shoot into the size of a dollar, at fifteen yards distance. He hit the exact centre, drove the nail, and had a sixpenny piece been placed on the centre, and its edge traced with a penknife, the centre could not have been cut out more perfectly. He also hit a visiting card 13 times in 15 shots, at ten paces. He has killed at sea 12 Stormy Petrels in 15 shots—the size of the body of this bird is so small that it is supposed by many that it is impossible to hit it. The sailors were very superstitious regarding this bird, and many viewed their destruction with fear. N. Y. Gazette.

CHARLES B. PARSONS.—This distinguished comedian and tragedian is now, we are happy to say, amongst us, and we hope with our fellow citizens, soon to have the great satisfaction of witnessing his acknowledged talents in the histrionic art. Wherever a correct taste existed, Mr. Parsons invariably experienced unbounded applause. In our city his personation of Shakspeare's heroes, and of the Indian character, have placed him in the same rank with Forrest. All who have seen him, as well as ourselves, think he cannot be excelled in the legitimate drama. His statue fits him for a hero. His study has made him one from nature's noblest mould. We should like to see our friend Caldwell engage him; and thus fill up the vacuum occasioned by the departure of the charming Miss Ellen Tree. If not, that Russell will cause Mr. Parsons to ornament his boards; and in either case that we may be regaled with Maturin's splendid tragedy of Bertram.
New Orleans Daily Advertiser.

CAMDEN & PHILADELPHIA RACES.

THE SPRING MEETING of 1838 will commence the Fourth Tuesday, 22d May, and continue four days.

First Day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, snb. $300, ft. $100, Mile heats. Closed with 14 subs., viz:—
J. M. Selden names ch. f. by Sussex, out of the dam of Ann Page.
O. P. Hare names gr. f. by Andrew, dam by Oscar.
W Livingston names b. c. *Job*, by Eclipse, out of Jemima.
Also, " ch. c. *Nassau*, by Eclipse, out of Medora.
J. D. Kirby names ch. c. by Imp. Luzborough, out of Lady Lagrange.
Wm. Wynn & J. N. Fletcher name b. c. by Imp. Luzborough, out of Flirtilla.
R. C. Hemphill names br. f. by Sussex, out of Mary Robinson.
W. Gibbons names b. c. *Saracen*, by Am. Eclipse, out of Sally Slouch.
R. F. Stockton names b. f. *Caroline*, by Eclipse, out of Miss Mattie.
Also, " ch. c. *Windsor*, by Monmouth Eclipse, out of Powancey.
J. Hellings names b. f. by Medley, out of Imp. Invalid.
W. R. Johnson names b. c. by Mons Tonson, out of R. Sampson's Sir Charles mare.
Also, " b. f. by Mons. Tonson, out of Sally Trent.
Edm. Townes names b. c. by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Roanoke.
Same Day—Match, $600 a-side, Mile heats, between
Mr. Cochran's b. c. by Eclipse Lightfoot, dam by Potomac, 3 yrs., and
Mr. Kelly's ch. c. by Eclipse Lightfoot, dam by Escape, same age.
Second Day—Proprietor's Purse $300, Two mile heats.
Same Day—Match, $600 a-side, Mile heats, between
Mr. Kelly's ch. c. by Busiris, dam by Escape, 4 yrs., and
Mr. Cochran's ch. c. by Busiris, dam by Potomac.
Third Day—Purse $500, Three mile heats.
Same Day—Purse $100, Mile heats.
Fourth Day—Jockey Club Purse $1000, Four Mile heats.
Same Day—Purse $100, Mile heats.
W. N. FRIEND.
Camden, N. J., April. 19, 1838. [a21]

KENDALL COURSE, MARYLAND.

THE JOCKEY CLUB SPRING MEETING of 1838 will commence over this course the Second Tuesday, 8th May, and continue four days.

First Day—Sweepstakes for 3 year old colts and fillies, sub. $300 each, $100 ft.; Mile heats. Closed 1st March, with the following subs.
1. R. N. Snowden, of Md. names b. c. *Gustavus*, by Sussex, out of Roseville by Rattler.
2. Edm. Townes, of N.C. names ch.c. *Brocklesby*, by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Roanoke.
3. Jas. S. Garrison, of Va., names f. by Ivanhoe, out of Sally Ramsey.
4. James M. Selden, of Md., names ch. f. by Sussex, out of the dam of Red Rat.
5. William Wynn, of Va., names b. c. by Imp. Luzborough, out of Flirtilla.
6. David Toms, of N. J., names b. f. by Medley, out of Imp. Invalid.
7. Nathaniel T. Green, of N. C., names br. f. by Imp. Hedgeford, dam by Washington.

Same Day—Second Race—Sweepstakes for 3 year old colts and fillies, sub. $100, h. ft.; Mile heats; to name and close 20th April.

Second Day—Sweepstakes for 4 year olds, sub. $300, ft. $100; Two mile heats. Closed 1st April with the following subs.:—
1. Dr. George Goodwyn, of Va., names b. f. *Polly Green*, by Sir Charles, out of Polly Peacham by John Richards.
2. Edmund Townes, of N. C., names ch. f. *Eloise*, by Imp. Luzborough, out of Mary Wasp by Gohanna.
3. Edward Marshall, of N. Y., names *Betsey Andrew*, by Andrew, out of Farmer's Damsel by Eclipse.
4. Nathaniel T. Green, of N. C., names b. h. *Duane*, by Imp. Hedgeford, dam by Washington.
5. James R. Kendall, of Md., names b. c. *Balie Peyton*, by Andrew, out of Master Henry's dam, by Eclipse

This race promises to be one of the best and fastest ever run over the Course, each entry having been a winner during the past year, and in first rate time; the betting will be heavy, each having their favorites.

Same Day—Second Race—A Silver Plate valued at $350, Two mile heats, the entrance money depending upon the number of entries; the winner to take Plate or money at his option.

Third Day—Purse $300, ent. $20, free for all ages, Three mile heats.
Fourth Day—Purse $700, ent. $40, free for all ages, Four mile heats.

☞ The Course is in fine order. Good stables for sixty horses, with litter gratis—with every accommodation for man and horse, and a hearty welcome attending all.

To the Members of the Kendall Jockey Club.

The Proprietor most respectfully requests, that Members will, in future, be more punctual in the payment of their respective subscriptions. It is much easier for a Member to pay his $10 Spring and Fall, than for the Proprietor to have to advance large sums out of his own pocket, for the amusement of the spectators, and depend upon collections from his Jockey Club list, which, in many cases, amount to nothing more than the bare signatures, and in some cases, not even recognized by the writers themselves. He requests that those who never intend to pay, and wish their subscription discontinued, will signify the same by letter, that their names may be stricken from the Members' List.

A Meeting of the Club will take place at the Course, on Monday, 7th May, at 4 o'clock, P.M., for the purpose of electing a President and two Vice Presidents, and other business of importance to the Club.

☞ The Members of the Kendall Jockey Club, *residents of Philadelphia*, and the Citizens who are amateurs in such sport, may, by way of Rail Road, leave Philadelphia on the morning of each day's race, and arrive at the Rail Road Depot, adjacent to the Course, one hour prior to the time of starting.

☞ The Sweepstakes for colts and fillies, dropped Spring 1837, to run Spring 1840, Mile heats, sub. $300, ft. $100, has now thirteen subscribers, and several more promised,—it will close on the 1st of June next. Gentlemen desirous of subscribing to the above stake, will please address the Proprietor at Baltimore.

Baltimore, Md., April 10, 1838. [a21] JAMES B. KENDALL. *Proprietor.*

CENTREVILLE TROTTING COURSE, L. I.

THE FOLLOWING SWEEPSTAKES will come off over this Course during the First week in May:—

1. Sweepstakes, Two mile heats, under the Saddle, free for all trotting horses that never won a purse over $50; sub. $50 each, with $50 added by the Proprietor. Closed 14th April with the following subs.:
Henry Jones' s. g. *Jim Oaks*. | C Bertine's b. g. *Daniel Webster*.
A. Campbell's br. g. *Dread*. | Wm. Green's bl. m. *Ellen Tree*.

2. Sweepstakes, Two mile heats, in Harness, free for all trotting horses that never won a purse over $50; sub. $50, with $50 added by the Proprietor. Closed on the 14th inst. with the following subs.:—
C. Bertine's b. g. *Daniel Webster*.
Wm. E. Denniss's b. m. *Greenwich Maid*.
James Whelpley's b. g. *Blinker*.

Centreville, L. I., April 17, 1838. [a21] JOEL CONKLIN, *Proprietor.*

MOBILE JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

THE FALL MEETING of 1838 will commence, over the Bascombe Course, on Tuesday, the 27th November, and continue five days.

First Day—Sweepstakes for 2 year olds Spring of 1838, sub $250, ft. $100, Dash of one mile; to name and close 1st Aug.; 4 or more to make a race.
Messrs. Nott & Fearn. | Col. Vance Johnston.
Col. Jas. S. Garrison. | Mr. David Stephenson.
Second Day—J. C. Purse, Two mile heats $500
Third Day—J. C. Purse, Three mile heats ..... 700 } Free for all ages.
Fourth Day—J. C. Purse, Four mile heats ..... 1000 }
Fifth Day—J. C. Purse, Mile heats, best 3 in 5 300

Sables and litter furnished gratis by the Proprietor. Five per cent. entrance to the Purses—free for all horses complying with the Rules of the Club.

F. K. WEST, *Sec'y.*

P. S. Entries to the Sweepstakes must be made in writing, addressed to the Secretary.
[ap21] F. K. W.

LOUISVILLE J. C. RACES POSTPONED.

THE Proprietor of the Oakland Course has determined to postpone the Spring meeting, with a view to avoid interfering with the Lexington Jockey Club meeting. The Louisville races are now fixed for Tuesday, the 5th day of June. This arrangement gives a prospect of a stable of horses from New Orleans, and another from Tennessee.

Y. N. OLIVER.

☞ The Lexington Observer and Nashville Banner will publish the above weekly, until the races, and alter, and continue the former advertisement accordingly.

EAGLE COURSE, TRENTON, N. J.

THE First Spring Meeting, over the above Course, will commence on Tuesday, 24th April, 1838.

First Day, at 1 o'clock—Purse $200, Mile heats.
Second Day, at 1 o'clock—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub $200, ft. $50, Mile heats. Four or more to make a race. *Closed.*
Capt. R. F. Stockton names ch. c. *Windsor*, by Monmouth Eclipse, out of Powancey.
Also, ch. f. *Pocahontas*, by Powhattan, out of Blanche by Marshal Duroc.
David Toms names ch. c. by Eclipse Lightfoot.
Jas. H. Hellings names br. f. by Medley, out of Imp. Invalid.
Also, br. f. by Sussex, out of Mary Robinson.
Jos. H. Vanmater names br. c. by Monmouth Eclipse, out of Music by Sir Richard.
Also, ch. c. by Monmouth Eclipse, out of Indiana by Sir Archie.
Same Day—Purse $300, Two mile heats.
Third Day, at 1 o'clock—Purse $500, Three mile heats.
Same Day—Purse $100, Mile heats.

☞ In consequence of the backwardness of the season, and the extreme early date at which the races take place, the Four mile race is deferred until the Second Spring meeting, which will take place early in June.

Entries for all purses, except that of the first day, must be made at the Pavilion, on the day previous to each race, by 3 o'clock P.M., specifying the name, pedigree and age of the horse, and the dress of the rider. Entrance five per cent.

A list of the entries will be published in the Philadelphia U. S. Gazette, Pennsylvanian, and Public Ledger, on the morning of each race.

As an unusual number of horses is expected, those that have not procured stables would do well to make early application to the subscriber.

Trenton, N. J. April, 1838. [a14] O. BAILEY, *Secretary.*

FOXES WANTED.

A Liberal price will be paid at This Office, 157 Broadway, for three pair of full grown red FOXES, male and female. They are wanted to propagate the breed in a hunting district at the South, in which they will be turned loose. No certificate of their "pedigree or performances" will be required, but tame or lame *varmint* need not apply. For staunch lusty, full grown fellows, "of the right sort," caught wild, a very liberal price will be given.

NATIONAL JOCKEY CLUB.

THE Spring meeting, 1838, of the National Jockey Club, will commence on the first Tuesday in May, and continue four days.

First Day—Match for $10,000 a-side, Four mile heats, between
O. P. Hare & Co.'s ch. m. Fanny Wyatt, by Sir Charles, and
Col. John Heth's ch. h. Decatur, by Henry, out of Ostrich.

Same Day—Sweepstakes for 3 year old colts and fillies, sub. $300, ft. $100, Mile heats. Closed with 8 subs., viz:—
1. Edmund Townes (not named).
2. G. L. Stockett names produce of the dam of Cippus, by Sussex.
3. Col. J. M. Selden (not named).
4. Col. Wm. Wynn (not named).
5. Jas. S. Garrison names br. f. by Ivanhoe, out of Gabriella by Archer.
6. William R. Johnson (not named).
7. Col. Stonestreet's entry mislaid.
8. Arthur Taylor names ch. c. by Imp. Luzborough—Lady Washington by Eclipse.

Second Day—Produce Sweepstakes for 3 year old colts and fillies, sub. $500, ft. $100, Mile heats; 11 subs. viz:—
1. W. H. Tayloe names produce of Aurora and Imp. Autocrat.
2. B. O. Tayloe names produce of Black Sal and Imp. Autocrat.
3. Charles Oliver names produce of a s. m. (by Florizel) and O'Kelly.
4. Edw. Hamilton names produce of Ninon and Busiris.
5. G. W. Duvall names produce of Thistle and Sussex.
6. J. H. Sothoron names produce of Maid of Patuxent and Tychicus.
7. W. J. Shelton names produce of Lady Badger (by Hickory) and Tonson.
8. J. W. Debrell names produce of Imp. Isabella (by Comus) and Imp. Barefoot.
9. J. M. Botts names produce of Full Sister to Tobacconist.
10. A. Hunter names produce of The Captain's dam and Gohanna.
11. A. Tyson names produce of a ch. m. (by Eclipse) and Imp. Luzborough.

Same Day—National Jockey Club Plate, value $500, entrance money depending on the number of subs. Two mile heats.

Third Day—Proprietor's Purse $500, ent. $20, Three mile heats.

Fourth Day—National Jockey Club Purse $1000, ent. $30, Four mile heats.

Stables and straw furnished gratis. The Proprietor will be necessarily absent from Washington until within a few days of the races, but has authorised his agent and friends to have the course put in proper order, which he has no doubt will be as well done as if he were present. [m31] JAMES S. GARRISON, *Proprietor.*

STALLIONS FOR 1838.

ALEXANDER, by Pacolet, out of Jenny Ribond by Doublehead—at Dr. John D. Winston & Co.'s stable, Columbia, Ky., at $30, and $40 to insure.

BERNERS' COMUS, *Imported*, by Comus, out of Rotterdam by Juniper, will stand at Boardman's Mills, near Huntsville, Ala., at $80 the season.

BAREFOOT, *Imported*, by Tramp, out of Rosamond by Buzzard, will stand at the Oakland Course, Louisville, Ky., at $50, and $75 to insure.

BIRMINGHAM, by Stockholder, out of Black Sophia by Topgallant—at Maj. B. Luckett's stable, Franklin Co., Ky., at $50.

BRAVO, by Waxey, dam by Imp. Buzzard—at Birch & Shirley's stable, Elizabethtown, Ky. at $25, and $30 to insure.

BERTRAND Jr., will stand the present season at H. Dalby's stable, Augusta Ga., at $60 the season.

CETUS, *Imported*, by Whalebone, out of Lamia by Gohanna—at Fairfield race course, Va. at $75 and $125.

CONSOL, *Imported*, by Lottery, dam by Cerberus, will stand at Boardman's Mills, near Huntsville, Ala., at $70 the season.

CHATEAU MARGAUX, *Imported*, by Whalebone, out of Wasp by Gohanna, will stand at the stables of Alexander Carter, at Mount Meigs, Ala., at $100.

CHESTERFIELD, by Pacific, dam by Wilkes' Madison—at A. T. Nolan's stable, 4 miles east of Franklin, Tenn., at $30 the season.

CHARLES KEMBLE, by Sir Archy, out of Pilot's dam by Gallatin—in the vicinity of Lancaster, Pa.

DAGHEE, *Imported*, by Muley, out of Fatima—at the stable of Jas. Bathgate, Esq., in the village of West Farms, 12 miles from the City of New York, at $40—$60 to insure.

DRONE, by Mons. Tonson, out of Isabella (Picton's dam) by Sir Archie, will stand at the Kendall Course, near Baltimore, at $30 the season, and $50 to insure.

EMANCIPATION, *Imported*, by Whisker, dam by Ardrossan, will stand at Col. Hampton's Woodlands Estate, below Columbia, S. C., at $75 the season and $120 to insure.

FLEXIBLE, *Imported*, by Whalebone, out of Themus by Sorcerer, will stand at the stable of Capt. Edward H. Carter, at Wilton, Granville County, N. G.

FRANCIS MARION, by Marion, out of Malvina by Old Sir Archy—at the stable of James J. Pittman, Marianna, Florida, at $50, payable 1st Dec. next.

GLENCOE, *Imported*, by Sultan, out of Trampoline by Tramp, will stand at Jas. Jackson's stables, near Florence, Ala., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

GILES SCROGGINS, by Sir Archy, out of Lady Bedford by Imp. Bedford—at Jilson Yates & Co.'s stable, Shelbyville, Ky., at $30, and $40 to insure.

GOVERNOR BURTON, by Mons. Tonson, out of Lady Burton—at Rutherfordton and Morganton, N. C., at $20, and $30 to insure.

HICKORY JOHN, by John Richards, out of Kitty Hickory by Hickory, will stand at Lagrange, Troup Co., Georgia. Particulars in due time. ALBERT A. JETER.

HIAZIM, by Sir Archie, out of Jenny (the dam of Polly Hopkins) by Imp. Archduke—at John Scott's stable, Cynthiana, Harrison Co., Ky.

JOHN BASCOMBE, by Bertrand, out of Grey Goose by Pacolet, will stand at the Hampton Course, near Augusta, Ga., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

JACKSON, by John Richards, out of Honesty by Imp. Expedition—at Pendleton and Greenville, S. C., at $20 for half-blood, and $30 for blood mares; $50 to insure.

LEVIATHAN, *Imported*, by Muley, dam by Windle, will stand at the stable of Col. George Elliot, near Gallatin, Sumner Co., Tenn., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

LITTLE TURTLE, by Bertrand, out of Diamond by Florizel, grandam by Eclipse, (Buford's) will stand at Grass Hills, Gallatin Co., Ky., at $20. The best kind of grasses gratis.

LUZBOROUGH, *Imported*, will stand at Oaks, Limestone County, Ala., the residence of Dr. A. Whitlocke, at $100—$120 at the end of the year—$200 insurance—$1 to the groom.

MINGO, by American Eclipse, out of Bay Bett by Thornton's Rattler, will stand at Cooper's Ferry, opposite Philadelphia, at $100, and $1 to the groom.

MERMAN, *Imported*, by Whalebone, out of Mermaid by Orville, will stand at McMinnville Tenn., under the care of Alex. Black, at $60, $100 to insure, and $1 to the groom.

MONMOUTH ECLIPSE, by American Eclipse, out of Honesty by Imp. Expedition—at Joseph H. Van Mater's stable, Monmouth County, N. J., at $40 to insure.

MONMOUTH, by John Richards, out of Young Nettletop by Duroc—at Bason Spring, Breckenridge, Ky., at $30.

PHILIP, *Imported*, by Filho da Puta, out of Treasure by Camillus, will stand at Thomas A. Pankey's stable, at Franklin, Williamson Co., Tenn., at $100 the season—$1 to groom

PENNOYER, by Henry, out of the celebrated mare Ariel, will stand at Augusta, Ga., at $60 the season. JOHN MORRISON.

POST BOY, by Henry, out of Garland by Duroc—at the stable of James Holmes, Murfreesboro', Tenn., at $100.

ROWTON, *Imported*, by Oiseau, out of Katharina by Woful, will stand at the stable of Dr. Merritt, near Hicksford, Va.

ROBIN HOOD, by Henry, dam by Hickory, will stand in the town of Pulaski, Tenn., under the care of Jesse Luton, at $40 and $60.

RATTLER will stand at the farm of G. W. Parker, two miles north of Gallatin, Tenn., at $50, and $1 to the groom.

SHARK, by American Eclipse, out of Lady Lightfoot by Sir Archy—at Charlotte Courthouse, Va., at $60 and $100.

SKYLARK, *Imported*, by Waxy Pope, out of Skylark by Musician, will stand at the stables of L. P. Cheatham, 2 miles from Nashville, Tenn., at $100, $125 to insure, $1 to the groom.

ST. GILES, *Imported*, by Tramp, out of Ascot Lass by Ardrossan, will stand at the stable of James Jackson, near Florence, Ala., at $60, and $1 to the groom.

SENATOR, by Bertrand, out of Princess by Pacolet—at the stable of Dr. J. D. Winston & Lewis Sherley, Burksville, Ky., at $30, and $40 to insure.

STAFFORD, *Imported*, by Memnon, dam by Piscator, grandam by Sir Peter—at the Plantation of J. Wright, near Cheraw, S. C.—[*]

SWISS, *Imported*, by Whisker, out of Shuttlemore—at Judge Thompson's stable, near Salem, Livingston County, Ky., at $50 and $100.

STOCKHOLDER, by Archy, dam by Imp. Citizen—at Hopkinsville, Christian County, Ky. at $50—$75 to insure—$1 to the groom.

TRANBY, *Imported*, by Blacklock, dam by Orville, will stand at Parker E. Todhunter's, Esq. Jassamine Co., Ky., at $100. Mares kept during the season free of charge.

TRUSTEE, *Imported*, by Catton, out of Emma by Whisker, will stand at the stable of John R. Snediker, near the Union Course, L. I.

WOODPECKER, by Bertrand, out of Eliza by Imp. Bedford—at the farm of John Cunningham, Bourbon County, Ky., at $50.

ZINGANEE, (Garrison's), by Sir Archy, out of Atalanta by Imp. Chance—at Dr. J. C. Gibson's farm, near Culpeper Court House, Va.

Notices like the above (never exceeding two lines) will be inserted during the season for Three Dollars. No charge will be made, however, to those gentlemen who advertise their horses in detail in our columns.

NEW VOLUME FOR 1838.

NEW-YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES;

A METROPOLITAN GAZETTE OF THE
SPORTING, LITERARY AND FASHIONABLE WORLD

WILLIAM T. PORTER, EDITOR.

A NEW VOLUME (the Eighth) of this paper was commenced on the 17th of February 1838, being the *third* volume of a NEW SERIES, that was commenced on the 20th Feb., 1836. (The Old Series comprised Five Volumes, and a supplement of four numbers.) Great care is taken to forward THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES strongly enveloped and legibly directed, by the earliest mails, to its different subscribers throughout the Union, and particular attention is paid to its punctual and safe transmission, by ship, to foreign ports.

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